DUNE

ERIC BERGEN
CHRISTOPHER DE VORE
DAVID LYNCH

FIRST DRAFT

"DUNE"

1 FADE UP TO: Milky-white translucent glowing convex swirls, deep and massive. A sharply defined curved edge appears as we DRIFT past into a brilliant gold. As we continue to drift, a hard, faceted shape appears, shafts of blinding light spearing outward from its ice-like, angular surface. We move across its face and again into the gold. And now a hard line of BLACKNESS, where the gold ends, comes into view. We MOVE over and into it, are plunged into DARKNESS. 1

We HEAR faint wind, thunder, and the soft voice of a woman says:

WOMAN
A beginning is a delicate thing...
the balances must be correct. To
begin your study of the life of
Muad'Dib, then, take care that you
first place him in his time: born
in the 57th year of th e Padishah
Emperor, my father, Shaddam IV.
And take the most special care that
you locate Muad'Dib in his place;
the planet ~~Arrakis~~ Dune... ~~Arrakis~~ D, the
desert planet known as Arr ~~Dune~~. Dune
is forever his place. Do not be
deceived by the fact that he was
born, and spent the first crucial
years of his life on Caladan...

As the wind and rain increase, we see a vast night sea, a wall of black rock rising up from it. At its summit stands Castle Caladan. A light within drifts past a window as we move inside. A glow-globe dimly illuminates the richly furnished chamber of young Paul Atreides, who is lying on a bed, his eyes closed.

PAUL
(a whisper, soft and
troubled)
Arrakis...Dune...Desert Planet...

We MOVE CLOSE to his troubled face, drops of sweat beading and rolling off his forehead. His eyes snap open and he sees rain running down the window pane.

CUT TO:

2 EXT. A COURTYARD

This courtyard has a covered walkway running down the center. At the end of the walkway stands ~~a~~ lone ~~figure~~, The Lady Jessica, draped in a glistening black waterproof, huddling against the rain. Beyond can be seen a small dock-like structure by a canal, a black wooden vessel with a canopy, approaching it.

CUT TO:

3 EXT. THE VESSEL 3

The vessel docking. A few young women on board respectfully hurry to assist a small OLD WOMAN; The Reverend Mother, also in raingear, to rise from an ornately carved seat beneath ~~the~~ canopy. ~~which is curiously warm-looking and dry. They open strangely fashioned umbrellas over her as she carefully disembarks. The other figure also~~ Jessica opens an umbrella and moves toward the small group of women. The ~~old woman~~ Reverend Mother waves the ~~younger ones~~ others back ~~to the vessel~~, situating herself be~~under~~neath ~~the figures'~~ Jessica's umbrella.

~~We now can see that the figure is a~~ Jessica beautiful and YOUNG ~~WOMAN~~ with big green eyes, a few wisps of her bronze hair blowing in the wet wind. She bows respectfully to the old woman, a withered creature with matted hair showing from beneath her hood. She studies the younger one with bright, critical eyes. ~~critical, and almost smug~~.

JESSICA
Reverend Mother.

~~OLD WOMAN~~ RM
You may kiss me, Jessica.

~~The younger woman,~~ Jessica, complies, although hesitantly and filled with an ill-disguised tension. They walk back together. Water rushes through storm drains.

~~OLD WOMAN~~ RM
You've always hated me.

JESSICA
A Bene Gesserit exists only to serve, Reverend Mother.

~~OLD WOMAN~~ RM
(smiles)
My finest student, my greatest disappointment.

CONTINUED

3 CONTINUED 3

JESSICA
You yourself taught me we must all create our own paths.

~~OLD WOMAN~~ RM
Truth...But it's not your path which concerns me, Jessica, but that of your creation. Where is the boy?

CUT TO:

4 INT. A ROOM 4

We see PAUL, his eyes open, listening to movement and hushed voices outside the room. The sounds are very close now and he quickly shuts his eyes as the DOOR OPENS quietly. The two women poke their heads inside, gazing intently at him.

~~OLD WOMAN~~ RM
Your son.

JESSICA
(A whisper)
...My son.

~~OLD WOMAN~~ RM
(Sighing)
Well...We'll salvage what we can? I still glimpse ~~some~~ one faint hope for the [illegible] you, our [illegible] for the father [illegible] I can promise nothing.

The old woman studies the young man's face.

~~OLD WOMAN~~ RM (cont)
(Cont'd)
I can certainly see his father in him — see strangely enough little of you. Jessica bows her head

JESSICA
(inner voice)
It's inside.

RM (cont)
He's awake. He's listening to us, the sly one. But royalty has need of slyness. And if he's really the Kwisatz Haderach...well...~~sleep~~ well, young Paul Atreides... You will join us in one quarter of an hour in the morning room

Her eyes burn at him with a predatory fire and her wrinkled lips pull back into a terrible grin, revealing shiny metal teeth.

Jessica
Reverend Mother!

~~OLD WOMAN~~ RM (cont)
one quarter of an hour, ~~Tomorrow~~, Jessica. I do hope he's ready.

CONTINUED

4 CONTINUED 4

She abruptly pushes Jessica out of the room. Paul's eyes open immediately. We DRAW VERY CLOSE to his face and HEAR his inner-voice say wonderingly:

PAUL
(I/V)
Kwisatz Haderach?

CUT TO:

5 INT. JESSICA'S MORNING ROOM, CASTLE CALADAN. 5

Jessica and the Reverend Mother are in the midst of a heated discussion.

~~OLD WOMAN~~ RM
You've complicated matters hopelessly now! A thousand years of the Sisterhood's work jeopardized by your careless disregard for the balance of the selected bloodlines!

JESSICA
Leto longed for a son!

~~OLD WOMAN~~ RM
You were ordered to bear the Duke only daughters! What are the desires of a head-strong ~~stubborn~~ man to those of the Bene Gesserit? It was your pride, Jessica. You thought that you could give birth to the Kwisatz Haderach.

JESSICA
(lifting her chin)
I sensed the possibility.

~~OLD WOMAN~~ RM
Your daughter would have known. It would have been her right!

JESSICA
(I.V., (braving the old woman's eyes)
You're not infallible.

CONTINUED

5 CONTINUED 5

~~OLD WOMAN~~ RM
...What's done is done...I only wanted you to see your error.

JESSICA
I will pay for my mistake.

~~OLD WOMAN~~ RM
Are you equally as willing that your son should pay as well?...Call him in!

Paul is summoned. He enters, looking from his mother to the old woman, giving her a curt nod.

~~OLD WOMAN~~ RM
You do not bow to me, boy?

PAUL
I am unsure of your station, old woman.

~~OLD WOMAN~~ RM
(with a small smile)
He's a cautious one, Jessica.

JESSICA
Thus he has been taught, Your Reverence.

~~OLD WOMAN~~ RM
Now listen well, my boy. I am the Reverend Mother Gaius Helen Mohiam, the Padishah Emperor's own Truthsayer. A Bene Gesserit-with-the-sight! Now then...

But before she can finish, Paul gracefully bows very low, never taking his eyes off hers. The old woman can barely suppress an admiring smile.

~~OLD WOMAN~~ RM
Leave us, Jessica. I enjoin you to practice the meditation of peace.

5 CONTINUED 5

JESSICA
(with a deep breath)
Paul...remember that you are a Duke's son.

She abruptly turns and leaves.

~~OLD WOMAN~~ RM
(Bene Gesserit Voice)
Now, you come here!

Paul finds himself obeying before he can think about it. But after a few steps, he manages to stop himself.

PAUL
(I/V)
She's using the Voice on me.

~~OLD WOMAN~~ RM
(I/V)
Some power there.
(B.G.Voice)
All the way!

Paul goes to her. From out of the folds of her robe, the old woman produces a small green box with a dark opening in the front. She puts a hand next to Paul's neck and sees for an instant a flash of metal.

~~OLD WOMAN~~ RM
I hold at your neck the gom jabbar. The high-handed enemy. A needle - the smallest drop of poison on its tip. Ah-ah! Don't pull away or you'll taste that poison.

PAUL
(a hoarse whisper)
Who are you? How did you trick my mother into leaving me alone with you? Are you sent by the Harkonnens?

~~OLD WOMAN~~ RM
The Harkonnens? Bless us, no! Be silent! A duke's son must know about poisons. The way of our times, eh? Well, here's a new one for you: the gom jabbar. It kills only animals.

5 CONTINUED 5

PAUL
You dare suggest a duke's son is an animal?

~~OLD WOMAN~~ RM
Let us say I suggest you may be human. Now, put your hand inside.

She holds the green box up to him. He resists, but once again, she uses the Voice on him, and he immediately places his hand into the dark opening.

~~OLD WOMAN~~ RM
Now then, here's the rest of it: This is the only rule. Keep your hand in the box and live. Withdraw it and die.

PAUL
What...what's in this box?

~~OLD WOMAN~~ RM
(enjoying his fear)
Pain. In a few moments, you will either be a living human...or a dead animal.

A hum begins in the box. Suddenly, Paul's face tightens and tiny beads of sweat break out on his forehead.

PAUL
(gasping)
It burns...

~~OLD WOMAN~~ RM
Silence!

Paul sets his jaw and closes his eyes. The pain is growing.
RM can you think of nothing to do?

PAUL
(I/V)
I must not fear. Fear is the mind-killer...the little death that brings total obliteration...

The hum in the box increases.

CONTINUED

5 CONTINUED 5

PAUL
(I/V - V.O.)
(with extreme difficulty)
I will face my fear. I will permit it to pass over me and through me. And when it has gone past, I will turn the inner eye to see its path. Where the fear has gone, there will be nothing. Only I will remain.

The Reverend Mother smiles and moves closer to Paul, her teeth shining next to Paul's cheek.

REVEREND MOTHER
I see your mother's teaching in you.

Paul stiffens abruptly. The pain is increasing and the Reverend Mother moves the gom jabbar closer to Paul's neck. He fights for breath.

PAUL
(I/V)
PAIN!!

REVEREND MOTHER
You've heard of animals chewing off their leg to escape a trap? There's an animal kind of trick. A human would remain in the trap, endure the pain, feigning death that he might kill the trapper and remove a threat to his kind.

CUT TO:

6 PAUL'S MIND'S VIEW of what must surely be happening to his hand; the skin turning red with sores, then burning, curling back and bubbling, flesh crisping and dropping away from black charred bones. 6

CUT TO:

7 INT. JESSICA'S MORNING ROOM. CASTLE CALADAN. 7

REVEREND MOTHER
ENOUGH!

Paul's body sags slightly with relief. The pain has stopped as suddenly as it began.

7 CONTINUED 7

REVEREND MOTHER
Withdraw your hand, young human.

PAUL
I can't.

REVEREND MOTHER
You must.

Paul, fearful to confront the damage, slowly pulls his hand out. To his surprise, it is unmarked and whole.

REVEREND MOTHER
No woman child ever withstood that much. I must have wanted you to fail.

She takes the gom jabbar away from his neck. Paul stares at the box.

REV. MOTHER
...Pain by nerve induction, nothing more. A true human can override any nerve in the body. You may call your mother in now.

Paul starts towards the door, then turns back to the old woman.

PAUL
Why have you done this to me?

REV. MOTHER
Have you ever sifted sand through a screen? We Bene Gesserit sift people to find humans.

PAUL
With pain?

REV. MOTHER
Through pain. Our test is crisis and observation. Thus we imitate life.

PAUL
...Truth.

CONTINUED

7 CONTINUED 7

REV. MOTHER
You know when people are speaking the truth?

PAUL
I know.

REV. MOTHER
~~(calling out)~~
Jessica!

The door bursts open. Jessica sees Paul standing before her, and her face becomes very calm.

JESSICA
(I/V)
My son lives!

REV. MOTHER
(wryly)
I sense our ways in the boy. What have you taught him?

Jessica is silent.

REV. MOTHER
(cont'd)
Never mind...I'd have done the same in your shoes. I caution you, though. Ignore the regular order of training. His own safety requires the Voice. He already has a good start in it, but we both know how much more he needs it, and that's desperately...

JESSICA
I'll shield him as well as I'm able...

REV. MOTHER
Shield! Shield your son too much and he'll not grow strong enough to fulfill any destiny...

PAUL
~~(interrupting)~~
Why do you search for humans?

CONTINUED

7 CONTINUED 7

REV. MOTHER
We're not here to bandy words or quibble over their meaning.

JESSICA
~~(prompting)~~
Tell her about your dreams, Paul.

PAUL
I want an answer!

REV. MOTHER
(B.G. Voice)
Tell me about your dreams, boy.

Paul's eyelids droop, commanded into a half-trance.

REV. MOTHER
(cont'd)
(B.G. Voice)
What do you dream?

PAUL
I dream...sand.

CUT TO:

8 PAUL'S MIND'S VIEW. 8

~~We see~~ IMAGES IN SHADOWS; sand blowing, and particles swirling.

PAUL
(V/O)
I see a girl...

Through the whirling dust, we see the GIRL; slender, dark-skinned, her features obscured in SHADOW.

GIRL
Tell me of your home world, Usul.

REV. MOTHER
(V/O)
Do you know her?

8 CONTINUED 8

PAUL
(V/O)
I will know her.

SAND OBSCURES THE IMAGE, and now, through it, we see rocks, rocks that are somehow not rocks, but MEN. We HEAR low rhythmic thuds and a sound like thunder. A man raises a knife, its blade glowing. Above him, there is a huge moon with a dark marking like the imprint of a hand. The swirling sand dissolves to a still sky. A green and black banner hangs lifelessly from a pole in absolute silence. A breath of wind lifts a corner of it.

CUT TO:

9 ~~INT. JESSICA'S MORNING ROOM. CASTLE CALADAN.~~ 9

Jessica and the Rev. Mother hold their breath, transfixed by Paul. His eyes snap open.

PAUL
Terrible purpose...

His eyes close and his head nods forward.

CUT TO:

10 PAUL'S MIND'S VIEW. 10

We see a SKULL rolling across a desert plain. Whirling eddies of dust dance around it. We hear a hollow, broken sound as the skull, blown by the wind, rolls on and on across the sand.

REV. MOTHER
(V/O)
Do your dreams always come true?

PAUL
(V/O)
I know which ones will...

CUT TO:

11 ~~INT. JESSICA'S MORNING ROOM.~~ CASTLE CALADAN. 11

The Rev. Mother gently places a hand on Paul's shoulder. His eyes open.

CONTINUED

11 CONTINUED 11

PAUL
What do you want from me?

REV. MOTHER
As a proctor of the Bene Gesserit Sisterhood, I seek the Kwisatz Haderach, the One who can be many places at once. Are you he?

PAUL
I don't know what you're talking about!

REV. MOTHER
You may...

PAUL
I am the son of Duke Leto Atreides, old woman, and you dare demand answers from me?

JESSICA
Paul!

The Rev. Mother silences Jessica with a wave of her hand.

PAUL
I heard you talking about my father... as if he were dead! Well, he's not!

REV. MOTHER
Events and circumstance have a life all their own.

PAUL
Riddles! You claim to have the sight. Then tell me - is there danger for my father on Arrakis?

REV. MOTHER
What can be done has been done.

PAUL
Answer me!

CONTINUED

11 CONTINUED 11

REV. MOTHER
Good-bye, young human. I hope
you survive. If you don't...
well, we shall yet succeed.

The old woman sweeps out of the room, a tear rolling down her cheek. Paul turns desperately to his mother.

PAUL
~~Please~~ Answer me, moth er.

~~JESSICA~~
~~Paul, my son~~...

CUT TO:

12 INT. DUKE LETO ATREIDES' PRIVATE QUARTERS. 12

The DUKE is bent over a writing table, finishing a message on a scroll-like piece of paper. A dim glow-globe lingers above him. He rolls up the scroll with a sigh and places it in a long metal cylinder with a small circular hole in the side. He caps it, and presses a signet ring, with the red hawk symbol of House of Atreides, into the hole, which seals the cylinder with a swift hissing. He pauses, studying the metal tube, and he listens to the far-off SOUND of trudging boots that signal the changing of the guard.

Suddenly, we HEAR the sound of boot-heels clicking to attention just outside the room, and the soft wisping of a gown on the polished floor. The Duke quickly places the cylinder further back on the table and, with a voice command, extinguishes the glow-globe above him, as Jessica enters.

LETO
(without turning)
Did you check on Paul?

JESSICA
He's fine, m'love.

The Duke turns to her. Her face is calm, untroubled, with a slight smile.

CUT TO:

INT. A LONG HALLWAY IN CASTLE CALADAN. 13

A small detachment of Atreides' guard marches by in the distance.

CUT TO:

INT. PAUL'S ROOM. 14

We see Paul staring out the window, deep in thought.

FADE TO BLACK.

~~FADE UP TO:~~

INT. EXERCISE ROOM. CASTLE CALADAN. 15

[illegible] FADE UP

Paul, his face sullen. The tip of a sword comes into view and thumps him twice on the chest. We pull back to see that he is on the practice floor in the exercise room of the Castle, the wall decked with an extensive variety of hand weapons. There are three other men with him: R HAWAT, DR. YUEH, and the man with the sword, GURNEY ECK.

PAUL
I'm not in the mood, Gurney.

Gurney throws the sword to Paul, and takes up another.

GURNEY
Mood? Mood!

He reaches to his belt. There is a CLICK and a TONE, and suddenly the air itself seems to vibrate, as a DISTORTION forms around him, like an intricately patterned heat mirage.

GURNEY
(cont'd)
(his voice distorted by the shield)
A man fights when he must! Mood's a thing for cattle and love-play!

PAUL
So my father wants me tested.

CONTINUED

He, too, engages his shield, his form likewise distorted as it rises around him. They begin to fight. As they do, we MOVE CLOSER to Thufir and Yueh.

THUFIR
(concerned)
He's slow today.

YUEH
The imminent change of scene has disturbed him, I fear. Still, all things considered, he is bearing up well.

THUFIR
(muttering angrily to himself)
No! Fast on defense, slow on attack!
(to Yueh)
...The move is not the problem. It's that Bene Gesserit witchery working on him.
(again muttering)
The shield turns the fast blow, admits the slow blade. God knows what high-flown gibberish ~~she~~ the old witch poured into his ear last night. And that the Lady Jessica allows it!

YUEH
Perhaps we, like the Duke, should look the other way.

THUFIR
Perhaps...
(again muttering)
Bear down! Bear down!

We MOVE now to the two combatants. Paul whirls and jabs and soon has Gurney pinned up against a table, the blade within an inch of his throat.

PAUL
Is this what you seek?

15 CONTINUED 15

GURNEY
(panting)
Look down, lad.

Paul sees Gurney's blade thrust under the table's edge, its tip almost touching Paul's groin.

GURNEY
(cont'd)
Together in death, eh?

Paul's eyes are bright.

GURNEY
(cont'd)
You've got the mood now, I see.
Defend yourself for true, boy!

He leaps high to one side, then forward, pressing a furious attack.

PAUL
(I/V V/O)
What's gotten into Gurney?

The air CRACKLES as the shield edges touch and repel. Gurney surges unmercilessly forward. Dr. Yueh is growing concerned. He steps forward, as if to call a halt, but Thufir stops him. The battle rages on, rising to a fevered pitch.

At the same moment, the combatants both swing furiously and their blades meet. The force of the blow sends them sprawling back. Paul springs to his feet. A curious BUBBLING sound comes from the surprised Halleck. He touches the button on his belt and the bubbling becomes LAUGHTER as the shield subsides.

GURNEY
You see the fallacy of this thing
you call "mood".

Paul switches off his shield.

PAUL
Would you have drawn my blood,
Gurney?

15 CONTINUED 15

GURNEY
If you had fought one whit below your abilities, I'd have scratched you a good one. It's not exactly play we do here. Especially today. Today, we go to Arrakis. Arrakis is real. The Harkonnens are real.

Yueh clears his throat.

YUEH
Indeed, Arrakis is real. Above and beyond the Harkonnens, Arrakis is our greatest enemy. On Arrakis it is many things - scarcity of water, the sandstorms, the heat, the cruelties of terrains...

PAUL
And the worms.

YUEH
Umm yes, to be sure. But we won't have much to worry about the worms. They range across the open desert. We shall be on solid rock, safely tucked behind the shield wall in Arrakeen...At any rate, I've arranged some filmbooks for you to study on the crossing, in lieu of the lesson you will miss today.

PAUL
Will there be anything on the worms?

GURNEY
(laughing)
Ha! The lad's got worms on the brain!

YUEH
I've a filmbook on a small specimen... only one hundred and ten meters long.

GURNEY
(laughing in disbelief)
Only!

15 CONTINUED 15

YUEH

Well, yes, they do grow much bigger. I'll include the filmbook for you if you like.

PAUL

Oh, yes! And something on the Fremen!

YUEH

The city-dwelling Fremen, yes. The sanddwellers we don't know much about.

PAUL

Aren't there any pictures of them?

YUEH

I'll see what I can get.

THUFIR

That won't be much, I'm afraid.

GURNEY

One thing we do know, they stink worse than a Caladan ram on a rainy night!

YUEH

The most interesting documented feature, of course, is their eyes - totally blue, no whites in them.

PAUL

Mutation?

YUEH

No; saturation of the blood with the spice Melange.

GURNEY

It's in everything down there.

PAUL

The Fremen must be brave to live in the desert. I mean, with the worms out there and all.

CONTINUED

15 CONTINUED 15

YUEH
By all accounts. They compose
poems to their knives. The women
are as fierce as the men.

Gurney snatches up a strange stringed instrument, the baliset, and begins to STRUM.

GURNEY
(singing)
Ohhh, the Caladan girls
Will do it for pearls,
Yet freeze your poor heart to
the core. But a young Freman
daughter will do it for water
And beg the off-worlder for more,
more, more. And beg the off-
worlder for more!

The four companions begin to laugh at Gurney's bawdy song but soon the smiles begin to fade into a melancholy silence.

GURNEY
(a deep sigh)
Ah...Caladan women.

PAUL
Anyway...you were saying, Dr. Yueh?
About the Fremen...

YUEH
Ummm yes, to be sure ... very fierce.
Even the children. We're told they're
trained early to the warriors' ways.
They're like young scorpions. You
won't be allowed to mingle with them,
I daresay.

PAUL
What a people to win as allies!

THUFIR
(nervously changing the
subject)
Even so, we won't have much to do
with them. We don't even know how
many there are. You stick to your
studies on the spice. The spice is
the main thing, indeed the foremost
thing on Arrakis. And to us!

GURNEY
And the Harkonnens, and the Great Houses. And his lordship the Padishah Emperor himself...

THUFIR
"What a man does not say, does him no harm."

GURNEY
Ah, yes, but! ..."A thought held is subject to the narrow counsel of one."

PAUL
It's a losing battle trading epigrams with Gurney, Thufir.

~~There is a curt KNOCK on the door.~~

~~THUFIR~~
~~Enter.~~

The Duke's trusted messenger, BALTA, steps into the room, clicking ~~his~~ boot heels together.

THUFIR
(cont'd)
Yes, Balta?

BALTA
Hawat, the Duke wishes to see his son. ~~I've also been instructed to give you~~ this communication from Duncan Idaho. It came this morning from Arrakis.

He hands the document to Thufir.

GURNEY
Ah, now there's finally something to be cheerful about this going to Arrakis! We'll see good old Duncan!

Paul's eyes shine with admiration at the mention of this name.

15 CONTINUED 15

THUFIR
This is probably the go ahead. I must hurry and decode this. Don't keep your father waiting.

He strides out, Balta following after.

GURNEY
Well, it looks like this is it. We're on our way now, lad!

CUT TO:

16 INT. A HALLWAY. CASTLE CALADAN. 16

Paul and Gurney make their way down a hallway cluttered with packing containers. We see various objects that pertain to life on Caladan. As the two pass by, the people packing stop and defer to Paul.

CUT TO:

17 INT. A HALL DOORWAY. CASTLE CALADAN. 17

Paul and Gurney stop their progress as movers carrying pictures pass through the doorway and on down the hall. Paul studies each one as they pass. The last picture is of a severe-looking man with graying hair, obviously an Atreides ancestor, to which Paul and Gurney pay particular attention. As they begin to walk on, Paul is almost gored by the massive horns of a bull's head, so huge it takes three straining men to carry it. He quickly steps back, as the men, apologizing profusely, bear it away.

CUT TO:

18 EXT. OUTSIDE TERRACE-OBSERVATION ROOM. CASTLE CALADAN. 18

Duke Leto stands watching his men loading the packing containers into a space liner down below him on a grassy knoll. It is a beautiful day. Huge billowing clouds hang in the bluest of skies. Everywhere the eye can see stand the huge black oaks, the green verdant grasslands, the shining canals of Caladan. Again, we hear the sound of boot heels brought to attention as Paul enters.

CONTINUED

18 CONTINUED 18

Paul walks out onto the terrace. He and the Duke notice Jessica, gathering flowers in a lush garden below.

LETO
You shouldn't let a woman's fears cloud your mind. Warnings should prompt the necessary actions, not paralyze us.

PAUL
Why are we going? Thufir seems nervous.

LETO
And that makes you nervous.

PAUL
I think he thinks we're walking into a trap.

LETO
As well he should. Arrakis is a trap.

PAUL
Then why?

LETO
Knowing that it's there is the first step in evading it. And we shall evade it, son...I assure you. Don't let the Reverend Mother's worries become yours.

PAUL
You know about that?

LETO
(smiling)
Thufir is a good Mentat.

PAUL
You don't think the Bene Gesserits can see into the future, do you?

LETO
What did the old woman say to you?

18 CONTINUED 18

PAUL
(I/V)
For the father, nothing...
(spoken)
She said there was danger for us on Arrakis.

LETO
Do you believe the sun~~s~~ ~~of Caladan~~ will rise tomorrow, even though we aren't here to see ~~them~~ IT?

PAUL
Yes.

LETO
Of course. Because ~~they~~ IT always ~~have~~ has. It's a fact of nature. Just so, it's no great feat to predict danger on Arrakis. It's the nature of the place...As to the powers the Sisterhood claims, that's neither here nor there. However...

LETO
(cont'd)
...The Bene Gesserit do practice a valuable discipline that can be well applied in practical matters. This is why I've allowed your mother to teach you some of their ways. They'll be no hindrance to you when the day comes to take your rightful place as my successor.

PAUL
(I/V)
(V/O)
Of course! He's right, of course. My father will die. He will die. We'll all die. But no one can tell us when.

Paul turns away, an odd expression on his face. The Duke looks off over the fields of his home. Nearby, a few of the Atreides guard are taking down the green and

This goes next page

CONTINUED

18 CONTINUED 18

and black house banner from a pole. As they slowly fold it, tears roll down their cheeks.

LETO
I'm truly sorry we won't be here to see the suns of Caladan rise tomorrow.

CUT TO:

19 EXT. THE GARDEN BELOW. 19

Jessica watches Paul and Leto on the balcony.

~~20 EXT. THE TERRACE.~~ ~~CUT TO:~~ 20

Leto turns and walks back inside, out of view. Paul looks down at his mother for a moment, then abruptly follows after his father.

~~CUT TO:~~

~~21 EXT. THE GARDEN BELOW.~~ 21

Jessica slowly turns, worried, and moves off through a jungle of blood-red flowers.

JESSICA
(I/V)
...I must not fear. Fear is the mind-killer. The little death that obliterates...

CUT TO:

22 INT. THE OBSERVATION ROOM. 22

The Duke's personal guard, Balta, reads from a list of supplies already aboard the space-liner. Paul listens attentively, but Duke Leto is only half-there, staring off through a window. We see COMPOSITE SHOTS of Caladan; the sea, the land, the castle, ~~then~~ We see Leto's face.

LETO
(to himself)
A place is only a place, after all...

FADE TO BLACK.

We see the blonde woman's ghostly face again.

WOMAN
To attempt to understand Muad'Dib without understanding his mortal enemies, the Harkonnens, is to attempt seeing Truth without Falsehood, Light without Darkness. It cannot be.

the f

FADE UP TO:

23 23

A relief globe spinning in DARKNESS, light glinting off gems and fine metals. A fat, pink hand comes into view, stopping the globe's rotation. Pudgy fingers creep over its bejewelled surface as we hear a high, well-modulated male voice, BARON VLADIMIR HARKONNEN.

BARON
Arrakis, the biggest man-trap in history. And Duke Leto is headed straight into its jaws . Continue, Piter...

PULLING BACK, we see PITER DE VRIES, his eyes deep, solid blue, no whites at all. He is standing nearby, reading the message we had seen Leto writing on Caladan.

PITER
(reading)
"...your offer of a meeting is refused, Harkonnen. I have ofttimes met your treachery, and this all men know. The art of vendetta still has admirers in the Empire."
(laughing)
And he signs it, "Duke Leto of Arrakis."

We now see two other men in the room, RABBAN and FEYD-RAUTHA, both nephews to the Baron.

RABBAN
(furiously)
He doesn't even use your title!

A delighted chuckle comes from the shadows behind the globe.

BARON
I suppose I should be offended...

PITER
(giggling)
What delightful importance you place on titles, Rabban. How childlike...

CONTINUED

RABBAN
What does that mean?

FEYD
(impatiently)
I was summoned here to be told about a plan, I believe; not argue about forms of address...

RABBAN
But it's important!

BARON
Not important...

The Baron emerges from the shadows, huge, immensely, grotesquely fat, small scabrous sores at the corners of his mouth.

BARON
(cont'd)
You are here, nephews, to learn a bit of wisdom, a touch of subtlety for the day when you rule House Harkonnen yourselves.. .

Rabban and Feyd are silent, anticipatory.

BARON
(cont'd)
...Good. Now, observe Piter. A most efficient Mentat, do you agree?

PITER
I'll not be put on display, Baron.

BARON
Perform your function, Mentat. Show my nephews the sublime logic of our plan for House Atreides.

PITER
Observe your uncle, young Harkonnens, how he acknowledges my part in his schemes. Thus is stressed our mutual dependence, and the neccesity of our ...trust.

CONTINUED

BARON
Even for a Mentat, you talk too much, Piter.

PITER
But I am happy, my Baron. Whereas, you...you are touched by jealousy. Is it not regrettable you were unable to devise this delicious stratagem by yourself?

BARON
(I/V)
One of these days I'll have you strangled.
(spoken)
What little drug is helping you through this day, Piter? Verite? Or is it semuta? I know it can't be spice; you've already devoured this week's ration. Look at those eyes, nephews. He eats it like candy.

Piter's body stiffens, warily.

PITER
Are my pleasures too expensive, Baron? Do you object to them?

BARON
My dear Piter, your pleasures are what tie you to me. How could I object? I merely wish my nephews to correctly observe...

Rabban's eyes roll up in his head and he groans painfully.

RABBAN
Ohh, please! Let's hear the plan, Uncle!

The three other men are slightly taken aback, slightly amused, by this outburst.

FEYD

So. My cousin wishes to rule, yet cannot rule himself. How droll.

RABBAN

Careful, Feyd!

FEYD

(sneering ominously)

It's you that should be careful, you dumb ox!

BARON

Enough!

He moves back toward the shadows with the lilting gait that betrays the use of suspensors holding up his grotesque body. When he turns back around, he holds in his pudgy hands a golden ornately decorated urn, filled with the rich gleaming orange spice. Piter's blue eyes widen as the Baron, smiling, sets it down with a sharp sound. Piter, we can see, is fighting the urge to go to it. Feyd watches the Mentat closely.

BARON

And now, Piter...if you would be so kind...half-trance.

Piter's eyes immediately close and then slowly open back out to tiny slits. The Mentat half-trance has begun.

BARON

First things first. What we've already accomplished?...

PITER

(in his trance)

Ingenious...We've poured poison in the Emperor's ear in regard to Duke Leto. The Duke's popularity among the Great Houses has aided us in this. Thus, subtly and sufficiently frighted, the Emperor orders Leto the Just to give up Caladan and to take our place on Arrakis.

BARON
A position of trust, eh? Guard my little spice planet.

PITER
All my sources confirm the doomed Duke is almost there now. Thus far the plan works to perfection.

BARON
Unless our prey goes renegade.

PITER
There is no evidence extant that points in that direction. Our prey's sense of honor will prohibit that course of action. To continue...the Duke and his family are to take up residency in the Palace at Arrakeen. We've arranged diversions.

BARON
(to Feyd and Rabban)
Deadly diversions.

PITER
There'll be an attempt on the life of the Atreides heir - an attempt which could succeed.

BARON
A shame. The boy has such a sweet young body.

PITER
However, potentially more dangerous than the father...with that witch mother of his training him.

BARON
Go on.

PITER
The Duke's Mentat, Thufir Hawat, will rightly suspect there is a traitor in

(MORE)

PITER
(cont'd)
their midst. We will drag a most interesting suspect across his path. Hawat's mind will be so filled with this audacious prospect it'll impair his mental functions.

BARON
He may even try to kill her.

FEYD
Her?

BARON
The Lady Jessica herself.

PITER
He had better not, Baron. You promised her to me.

BARON
(smiling to Feyd)
I swear, sometimes I wonder about Piter. I cause pain out of necessity, but he...he positively revels in it.

PITER
Don't distract me, Baron.

BARON
Then get on with it! In the midst of this chaos...

PITER
In the midst of this chaos, when the moment is ripe, we'll signal our agent and move in with our major force. Sardaukar. Two legions. Disguised in Harkonnen uniform.

RABBAN
(fearful)
Sardaukar!

PITER
Sardauker: the Emperor's own warrior-fanatics. Military training emphasizes ruthlessness and a near-suicidal disregard for personal safety. Standard weapon: cruelty, weakening opponents with terror...

BARON
Enough, Piter. We're all aware of their capabilities.

FEYD
(softly shuddering)
Sardaukar.

BARON
You see how much I trust you, nephews. That little piece of information must never leave this room.

PITER
The Duke may attempt to flee to the Fremen scum that inhabit the desert's edge. But that path is blocked by one of His Majesty's agents...or Orrs, rather...the planetologist, Kynes. If matters go as planned, House Harkonnen will again hold Arrakis within a standard year. Rabban will take over the governorship.

RABBAN
(smiling)
More profits.

BARON
Indeed!

PITER
The main point, then, is this: since House Harkonnen is being used to do the Imperial dirty work, we've gained true advantage. Our reward is wealth.

23 CONTINUED 23

BARON
(to Feyd)
You have no idea how much wealth!

PITER
And the Great Houses will know that the Baron has destroyed the Atreides. They will know.

BARON
They will know.

PITER
Loveliest of all, Leto will know.

BARON
Leto will know! Enough, Piter!

He pushes the spice urn toward the Mentat.

BARON
(cont'd)
Take it. You've earned it!

Piter, valiantly trying to withhold his dignity, goes to the urn, taking it up shakily and moving away to savor it by himself. Feyd's lips curl in disgust.

FEYD
Not to pry, Uncle. But you never mentioned the identity of the traitor.

BARON
Oh, Dr. Yueh, of course.

Feyd's eyes grow bright. Piter giggles happily from across the room. The Baron moves to Feyd.

BARON
(cont'd)
I am hungry. Send for food, my darling. We'll eat before we retire.

FADE TO BLACK
~~CUT TO:~~

The blonde woman's ghostly face appears.

WOMAN
What had the Lady Jessica to sustain her in her time of trial? She combined the seductive wiles of a courtesan with the untouchable ~~wiles~~ majesty of a virgin goddess, holding these attributes in tension to become a well-spring of resourcefullness and cunning. The Lady Jessica's latent abilities were grossly underestimated.

The face fades away.

FADE UP TO:

24 EXT. THE SPACE-LINER ON THE LANDING FIELD OF THE ARRAKEEN PALACE. DAWN. 24

The three-mile high shield wall looming behind the space-liner, Atreides' men guide suspensor-bourne platforms filled with crates and cartons off the ship.

CUT TO:

25 INT. THE DINING HALL. ARRAKEEN PALACE. 25

Jessica moves through crates and cartons. She watches some men mounting the large bull's head we saw on Caladan, over the mantelpiece of the huge fireplace. Satisfied that their task is almost complete, she turns. A strange, bent OLD WOMAN with a tough-lined face, her eyes blue within blue, is watching her. As their eyes meet, the old woman turns away, busying herself with the contents of a box.

Jessica exits.

CUT TO:

26 INT. A PASSAGE. ARRAKEEN PALACE. 26

Jessica moves through a stone passage and into the Great Hall. She passes on through another passage to a stone staircase which she begins to climb. After a moment, the strange old woman steps up to the staircase and watches Jessica go.

CUT TO:

27 INT. THE HEAD OF THE STAIRS. ARRAKEEN PALACE. 27

Jessica is at the head of the stairs. She stops for a moment, sensing something behind her. She moves a few steps more and then HEARS the soft tread of the old woman following her up the stairs. She continues on steadily and quietly, and finally reaches an arched doorway. She stops at the door and looks back to see the old woman who has reached the top of the stairs. They stand watching each other for a moment and then Jessica, slightly unnerved, moves through the doorway and into an observation room. She is immediately startled by the presence of someone in there amidst still more packing crates. She whirls around to see

27 CONTINUED 27

Dr. Yueh at a large window which looks down on the City of Arrakeen glinting almost painfully in the first light of the morning. Between the city and the Palace stands a row of palm trees, the only sign of vegetation as far as the eye can see.

JESSICA
(a sigh of relief)
Dr. Yueh!

YUEH
My Lady. Did I startle you?

JESSICA
I...I didn't know anyone was here.

YUEH
Umm...to be sure. I took the liberty of foregoing the procession. It's stifling down there in the streets. All the people.

JESSICA
Do you think they'll be well disposed to us?

YUEH
The Fremen don't necessarily believe that because an evil has been lifted, a good will take its place. It's not so very strange. They've remained under the heel of the known universe as far as memory serves. We, like them, will just have to wait and see.

JESSICA
Yes...

YUEH
For instance. That line of palm trees there. Date palms. They require forty liters of water a day. A man requires but eight. Each of those palms, then, equals...five men. How many are there... twenty? Twenty. Now notice the passersby, how they look at those trees. Do you know what they are saying to themselves?

27 CONTINUED 27

Jessica looks down to where a few Fremen walk slowly past the trees.

JESSICA
What?

YUEH
They are saying "There are one hundred of us."

Jessica looks back to the trees as if seeing them for the first time.

JESSICA
How they must hate!

YUEH
Yes...to be sure...hate.

As they gaze at the trees, suddenly the air between them and the palace is filled with the vibration of a shield.

YUEH
(cont'd)
Ah...the house shield is finally up. Thufir must have cleared the palace of all assassination devices. I daresay now we can breathe a little easier.

CUT TO:

28 EXT. A STREET IN THE CITY OF ARRAKEEN. 28

Duke Leto, Paul and a legion of Atreides soldiers grouping for the procession through the city. Thufir steps up to Leto and gestures back to the palace that shimmers like a finely detailed mirage.

LETO
Excellent, Thufir. The whole palace has now been searched and cleared?

THUFIR
Completely, m'lord. Here is your shield.

LETO
That won't be necessary.

THUFIR
M'lord, I urge you to consider
the danger of such a...

LETO
Thufir, I can't have these people
thinking I'm afraid. That is by far
the greatest danger. Paul will, of
course, wear his shield.

PAUL
Sir?

LETO
Yes, son.

PAUL
If you're not wearing yours to prove
a point to these people, it would
hardly do for me to wear mine.

LETO
(considering)
Hmmm.

PAUL
With your permission, father.

THUFIR
M'Lord, this is out of the question!
I won't let you.

LETO
Thufir, have you checked our route
carefully?

THUFIR
Yes, M'Lord, but still...

LETO
Enough. You know the trust I have
in you.
(handing back the
shield belts)
Ready, son?

PAUL
Ready.

LETO
Gurney!

GURNEY
M'Lord?

LETO
Stay close to Paul.

GURNEY
Like a tick on a dog, M'Lord.

Leto calls out some orders to his men and he and Paul step up to two suspensor-bourne palanquins draped in the colors of the House of Atreides. Leto seats himself on the first, Paul on the second, and as they RISE to the height of the soldiers' shoulders, they begin to glide forward along the route of the procession. Before them moves a wedge-like float decked with the Atreides banner and coat of arms. A RUMBLING FANFARE echoes off the silver walls of the city and soon, as if responding to a summons, the inhabitants of Arrakeen begin to amass.

CUT TO:

29 INT. A ROOM IN ARRAKEEN PALACE. 29

Jessica and Yueh look off toward Arrakeen, which is now alive with crowds of spectators.

JESSICA
Do you see them yet?

YUEH
Umm, not yet.

JESSICA
(trying to convince herself)
Thufir would have checked the route thoroughly.

YUEH
Most assuredly.

(MORE)

YUEH
(cont'd)
(I/V)
Not thoroughly enough. Oh, if only it were possible to hate these people instead of love them!

JESSICA
The sun is almost fully up, and yet ... the sky's so dark.

YUEH
Lack of moisture.

JESSICA
Water! Everywhere you turn, lack of water.

YUEH
The precious mystery of Arrakis. There are things here behind the Harkonnen veil that bear close investigation...Is something wrong?

JESSICA
The way you say "Harkonnen". The unbridled venom. I didn't know you had personal reasons to hate them, Dr. Yueh.

YUEH
(I/V)
Great Mother! I've aroused her suspicions. There's only one way: tell the truth as far as I can.
(spoken)
You didn't know my wife, did you? She was Bene Gesserit, too, you know.

JESSICA
No, I didn't know...

YUEH
The Harkonnens...they. ..forgive me.

INUED 29

JESSICA
Forgive me, dear Doctor. I never wished to open an old wound.

YUEH
I'm...unable to talk of it.
(I/V)
That, at least, is true.

JESSICA
I'm sorry, Doctor. I'm sorry we brought you to this dangerous place.

YUEH
I...came willingly, M'Lady.
(I/V)
That, too, is true.

JESSICA
We've been uprooted. That's why we're uneasy. It's easy to kill an uprooted plant. Especially in hostile soil. I smell death in this place.

YUEH
(I/V)
That, my dear lady, is all too true.

CUT TO:

THE STREETS [illegible]

he window, we can see the procession moving toward ine of palm trees.

The procession is [illegible] the [illegible], [illegible] into the heat and [illegible] the [illegible] in the [illegible] of the sun. It [illegible]. We are [illegible] at the [illegible] the street [illegible] sand.

CUT TO:

JESSICA AND YUEH [illegible]

JESSICA
(with relief)
There they are now.

YUEH
To be sure...

JESSICA
It's so strange to see the Atreides banner in this place.

CONTINUED

30 CONTINUED 30

YUEH
(I/V)
Any moment now...

Jessica turns to Yueh. He seems strangely high-strung. She notices a slight moisture on his cheek.

JESSICA

I never intended to make you dwell on your sorrow, Dr. Yueh.

YUEH
Oh, please don't distress yourself on that account. Actually...I was thinking about the spice...Can you remember your first taste of it?

JESSICA
Yes, I can...like cinnamon.

YUEH
But never twice the same, have you noticed? Like life itself - presenting a different face each time you take it. And, like life, never truly synthesized. Melange - the prolonger of life, the giver of health.

CUT TO:

31 EXT. A STREET. CITY OF ARRAKEEN. 31

The procession moving slowly toward the palm trees.

CUT TO:

32 INT. A DARKENED OPENING IN A SILVER WALL. 32

Inside the DARKNESS, a SMALL LIGHT blinks on, and a hand releases a hunter seeker into the air. It glides slowly UPWARD, the sun playing on its silver surface, its eye SCANS the crowd,its needle is poised to strike.

CUT TO:

EXT. A STREET. CITY OF ARRAKEEN. 33

?aul, on his palanquin, his eyes darting this way and :hat, taking in his surroundings with relish. Thufir ıoves to his side, searching the crowd for any danger. ;urney smiles, yet gets a better grip on his sword. The rocession is almost to the trees, above which we can ust barely see the hovering hunter seeker. No one else, owever, notices it.

CUT TO:

XT. SAME STREET IN THE CITY. ABOVE THE TREES. 34

.unter seeker above the trees, SCANNING, searching, ing to separate one specific prey in the midst of ıultitude of bodies down below. Suddenly, it shifts .ptly, HOLDING on something.

PAUL ON HIS PALANQUIN.

CUT TO:

CUT TO:

(T. ~~SAME STREET~~. ABOVE THE TREES. 35

.OSE-UP of the hunter seeker, HOLDING its position. The 'e begins to blink, the almost imperceptible HUM begins › increase. It has found its prey. As if in anticipa- .on, a drop of poison oozes out of its needle.

CUT TO:

T. A ROOM IN ARRAKEEN PALACE. 36

ssica and Yueh watching the procession. Yueh's fingers UM nervously on the window ledge. Jessica looks at him d he stops.

JESSICA
(I/V)
He's holding something back. Hiding something. To save my feelings, no doubt. I could use the Voice on him, make him tell me. ..He's a good man...I really should place more trust in my friends.

CUT TO:

PAUL as before. Above and behind him the pinpoint of silver grows larger and larger as it speeds downward.

CUT TO:

37 THE HUNTER SEEKER - the sun glinting off it.

CUT TO:

PAUL'S [illegible]

CUT TO:

THE [illegible] ARMREST OF THE PALANQUIN. A [illegible]

CUT TO:

[illegible] humming sound [illegible]

. THE STREET: ABOVE THE TREES.

.ter seeker, its eye blinking furiously. And then :es DOWNWARD, its HUM at high pitch.

CUT TO:

CUT TO:

38 **EXT. THE STREET.** 38

Paul, ~~as before~~, the hunter-seeker careening relentlessly toward him, not a second away from striking. Suddenly, quicker than thought, Paul shifts, his hand shoots up and grabs the seeker, well away from the needle. His hand is forced on by the momentum of the device, but he manages to hold on, arching it up and back to loudly SMASH its needle into one of the metal posts of the palanquin. At this sound, Gurney turns, eyes agape, to Paul, who almost angrily snaps the hunter-seeker's needle off, leaving it imbedded in the post. The post immediately begins to bubble and melt from the effect of the potent poison. Paul looks to it and back to the seeker which he holds in his hand like a bird with its head snapped off. SMOKE wreathes up from the broken eye, along with a spattering chemical GLOW. The humming stops.

GURNEY
Paul, what are you...

Paul, simply, matter-of-factly, holds the dead seeker up for Gurney to see. Thufir now is alerted.

GURNEY
Gods below! A hunter-seeker!

Thufir immediately springs into action, barking orders to the Atreides soldiers who unsheath their swords and rush to form a barrier around Paul's and the Duke's palanquins.

The Duke rises and turns to see Paul and the lifeless killer in his hand. The blood drains from his face. In the crowd, all eyes on Paul, one man steps forward.

MAN #1 (shouting)
~~(whispers)~~
...Mahdi?

another steps out
MAN #2
Lisan-al-Gaib!
Others take up the cry.

The palanquin shields are activated, enveloping Paul and the Duke. Gurney, Thufir and the guards hustle them off toward the palace.

CUT TO:

39 **INT. A HALLWAY. ARRAKEEN PALACE.** 39

The old Fremen woman in the hallway, near the stairs to the observation room. Jessica comes rushing down the stairs and races past her. Yueh appears in the doorway above.

CONTINUED

39 CONTINUED 39

YUEH
(shouting)
There is nothing to be done,
M'Lady! Nothing to be done!

Yueh and the old woman stare at each other for a moment, as he backs slowly into the room and out of her sight.

CUT TO:

40 EXT. THE STREET. 40

Jessica running out of the palace towards the shield barrier. Paul and the Duke are nearing an entrance through it. She sees they are both unhurt, her husband appearing shocked, her son seeming unperturbed and silent. Paul looks up at an inscription over the Palace ~~ent~~ door. "Oh you who know what we suffer here, do not forget us in your prayers."

CUT TO:

41 EXT. SAME STREET. 41

TWO FREMEN MEN in the crowd, watching the Atreides Family reunited behind the palace shield. They both have scars running down and across their upper lips.

1ST MAN
(whispering)
He snatched death from the air,
Liet.

2ND MAN
(whispering)
Don't be impressed, Stilgar. They
are offworlders, and have their
tricks. Dune is watching. We will
watch, too.

The first man hesitates, then nods obediently.

CUT TO:

42 EXT. A PARAPET OVERLOOKING THE LANDING FIELD. SUNSET. 42

The Duke stands on a parapet overlooking the landing field bathed in the light of a SUNSET. He looks up to the shield wall just in time to see:

CUT TO:

43 EXT. THE LANDING FIELD. SUNSET. (LETO'S P.O.V.) 43

The SUN SINKING behind the landing field, plunging it into DARKNESS.

CUT TO:

44 EXT. THE PARAPET. SUNSET. 44

LETO
(I/V)
They've tried to kill my son!

He turns and looks through open double doors to where he can barely see Paul.

CUT TO:

45 INT. A CONFERENCE ROOM; ARRAKEEN PALACE. (LETO'S P.O.V.) 45

Paul is sitting in the DARK at a large conference table. And then the light sensors in the glow-globes send them slowly UPWARD, ILLUMINATING Paul.

CUT TO:

46 EXT. THE PARAPET. SUNSET. 46

Leto looks back to the shield wall.

CUT TO:

47 EXT. THE SHIELD WALL. (LETO'S P.O.V.) 47

At its summit, a pin-point of LIGHT starts BLINKING on and off.

CUT TO:

48 INT. A WINDOW IN THE PALACE. 48

Jessica at a window in the palace. She, too, notices the blinking light on the shield wall.

JESSICA
(I/V)
Harkonnens!

She turns and the Shadout Mapes is standing before her, watching her intently.

48 CONTINUED 48

MAPES
Are you the one?

Jessica is about to answer, but stops herself, gazing evenly at the old woman. Mapes pulls her robe aside, revealing the hilt of a formidable knife in a sheath.

MAPES
(cont'd)
Are you the one?

CUT TO:

49 INT. THE CONFERENCE ROOM. ARRAKEEN PALACE. 49

Leto and Paul as before. Thufir has entered and set the hunter-seeker on the table in front of Paul.

THUFIR
...and so, M'Lord, in light of these circumstances, I feel I must tender my resignation. I fear I am no longer of any use to you.

LETO
Very well, Thufir. I have heard you out. Now, you hear me. Should I cut off my right arm when I need it most?

THUFIR
My Lord, I...

LETO
Silence! Thufir...I am as much to blame as you. Should I resign as well?

THUFIR
But, My Lord...

LETO
Enough! I will not resign and neither shall you. Now, take my hand, Thufir, and let's call an end to this.

Leto offers his hand and Thufir, his eyes teary, takes it.

THUFIR
My Lord...there's some thing we have to discuss.

CUT TO:

50 INT. A ROOM IN THE PALACE. 50

Jessica and Mapes as belore. Mapes holds out the knife in both hands for Jessica to see. It is still in its sheath. Very deliberately, Mapes unsheaths the knife, which GLOWS with an otherwordly light.

MAPES
Do you know this, My Lady?

JESSICA
(I/V)
So...I'm to be tested.
(spoken)
It's a crysknife.

MAPES
(nodding)
Ground from the tooth of Shai-hulud.

JESSICA
The worm.

MAPES
Son't say it lightly. Do you know its meaning? Do not hesitate, M'Lady. This blade is yours, one way or another.

JESSICA
(I/V)
Quickly now, Jessica! A crysknife... in her tongue...a maker of death.
(spoken)
It's a maker...

Mapes wails, a sound of both grief and elation. She is trembling so hard that the knife blade is sending glittering shards of reflection throughout the room. She drops to her knees.

50 CONTINUED 50

MAPES
Yes, M'Lady. Yes! A Maker, a Maker!

JESSICA
(I/V)
That was close. "Maker" was the key word. Had I finished my sentence...
(spoken)
Did you think that I, knowing the mysteries of the Great Mother, would not know a Maker ?

MAPES
My Lady, when one has lived with prophecy for so long, the moment of revelation is a shock.

JESSICA
Rise, Mapes.

Mapes gets to her feet, her eyes never leaving Jessica, and she almost reluctantly sheaths the blade. Jessica's eyes catch the movement and then shoot back to Mapes, who studies her carefully.

JESSICA
(I.V.) Something more...
(spoken) Mapes, you've sheathed that blade unbloodied.

With another cry, Mapes pushes the knife into Jessica's hands, and tears open her bodice, revealing her withered breasts.

MAPES
Take the water of my life!

Jessica knows that she must oblige. She withdraws the blade and traces a delicate scratch above Mapes' left breast.

JESSICA
Button your dress, Mapes.

MAPES
So it is said: "The thing must take its course. A Reverend

(MORE)

50 CONTINUED 50

MAPES
(cont'd)
Mother comes to free us! She brings the Mahdi; The Lisan-al-Gaib, the Voice from the Outer World!" You are the One. You are ours!

Jessica can only stare at the woman.

MAPES (cont)
How I pity you...

CUT TO:

51 EXT. THE BALCONY IN THE PALACE. 51

Leto and Thufir on the balcony. Leto turns the hunter-seeker over and over in his hands.

THUFIR
...so you see, it was genetically coded...programmed to seek out Paul.

LETO
Why Paul? Why not me?

THUFIR
To rob you of your heart, M'Lord.

LETO
Who has access to the genetic codes?

THUFIR
Well...myself, for one...yourself, of course...Dr. Yueh, Gurney, Duncan... and the Lady Jessica.

LETO
And that's all?

THUFIR
Yes, M'Lord.

LETO
(steely)
I see.

There is a pause as Thufir takes a breath.

CONTINUED

51 CONTINUED 51

THUFIR
My Lord...what I have to say now makes me well wish you had accepted my resignation...

He produces a Harkonnen message cylinder.

THUFIR
A Harkonnen agent was caught this evening in the streets. He's well-known in the underground. He had this on him.

Thufir opens the cylinder and produces a partially destroyed scroll.

THUFIR
(cont'd)
We stopped the acid action just short of full erasure. ~~leaving only this fragment. It is, however, extremely suggestive~~...

LETO
Go on.

THUFIR
(reading)
"...Leto will never suspect, and when she strikes, the blow falling upon him from a beloved hand, its source alone should be enough to destroy him." I've...I've authenticated that it was under the Baron's own seal.

Leto reads the scroll for himself. His eyes, empty of all emotion, settle on Thufir.

LETO
Your suspicions are plain.

THUFIR
(cont'd)
My Lord, I would sooner...

LEOT
Couldn't you wring the facts out of the agent?

THUFIR
Unfortunately, he's no longer among the living... This can't be ignored.

51 CONTINUED 51

LETO
(cooly)
You yourself investigated the Lady Jessica when I took her to my side.

THUFIR
Things have been known to escape me. Like today's attempt.

LETO
Could a woman conspire against her own son?

THUFIR
My Lord, we must not forget she is Bene Gesserit. Our values are not theirs. They are more...philosophical about individual human lives. My duty demands I make this clear to you.

LETO
(I/V)
Oh, Baron. ~~There~~ Is there nothing you will not dare..?
(spoken)
And what do you suggest?

THUFIR
Constant surveillance, M'Lord. Balta's the man for the job. To be completely safe, we should have Dr. Yueh keep a close eye on Paul, too.

LETO
I leave it in your hands.
(I/V)
Only when I seem to believe will the real traitor appear.

Thufir begins to leave, but turns back around.

THUFIR
My Lord, before I go, you'll recall that you wanted me to report on what they were crying out to the young master this morning?

LETO
Yes..."Mahdi", wasn't it?

51 CONTINUED 51

THUFIR
(nodding)
"Mahdi", yes. The Fremen have a legend, a prophecy, if you like, that a young leader, will come to them. ~~The Mahdi~~. It follows the familiar Messiah pattern. → the Lisan-al-Gaib,

LETO
What of this Mahdi?

THUFIR
He will lead them to true freedom.

~~Leto looks into the room where Paul is seated before a filmbook.~~

CUT TO:

52 INT. A ROOM IN THE PALACE. (LETO'S P.O.V.) 52

Paul is seated before a filmbook.

CUT TO:

53 EXT. THE BALCONY IN THE PALACE. 53

~~Leto and Thufir as before.~~

LETO
They think Paul is this...this...

THUFIR
They hope, M'Lord.

Leto ponders this a second and then:

LETO
I'll deal with this later, Thufir. Now...Now, I must think. We all must think!

THUFIR
Yes, M'Lord. I'm...sorry.

He turns and exits.

CUT TO:

54 INT. FORENSIC LAB. 54

Dr. Yueh is standing over a man's corpse on a table, his hand deep inside the corpse's abdomen. He pulls his hand out, holding a tiny message cylinder, which he wipes off and drops in his pocket. As he is sewing up the abdominal incision, Balta enters the room.

BALTA
Dr. Yueh, Thufir Hawat wishes...
oh, is this the Harkonnen agent?

YUEH
Yes. I'm just finishing the
autopsy. It appears that...

BALTA
Pardon me, Doctor, but Thufir Hawat
wishes to see you as soon as possible. I think he meant immediately.

Yueh is silent for a moment, his mouth open.

YUEH
(I/V)
Great Mother!
(spoken)
Oh, really?

He washes his hands at a sink.

YUEH
(cont'd)
Tell me, has Duncan Idaho re-established
contact with us yet?

BALTA
I've no idea, Doctor.

YUEH
Find out and let me know, will you?

BALTA
...certainly.

He and Balta start out of the room.

YUEH
You can have someone dispose of the
corpse, Balta. I'm through with it.

CONTINUED

54 CONTINUED 54

Yueh discreetly shoves the message cylinder more deeply into his pocket and turns off the room light.

CUT TO:

55 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM. PALACE. 55

Paul has the message scroll in his hand, the Duke stands nearby. Paul looks up angrily.

PAUL
You might just as well mistrust me, Father.

LETO
(slowly)
They must believe they've succeeded; I must appear to be the fool. Even your mother must believe I suspect her.

PAUL
She'll never believe that.

LETO
She'll know something's wrong, and that's enough. I hope to smoke out a traitor. She must be hurt now, so that she'll not suffer a greater hurt.

PAUL
Why are you telling me?

LETO
If anything should happen to me, you can tell her the truth, that I never doubted her. Not for the smallest instant.

PAUL
(I/V)
"For the Father, nothing..."
(spoken)
You're tired, Father.

LETO
I am. Morally tired. I should wed your Mother. Make her my duchess...

(MORE)

55 CONTINUED 55

LETO
(cont'd)
...yet my unmarried state gives the other houses hope of an alliance with me through their daughters.

PAUL
Mother understands this...

LETO
Do you?

PAUL
You lead well. Men follow you willingly and love you.

LETO
Because I cultivate an air of bravura. As you will learn to. Regardless of your personal feelings. To lead you must be...appear to be...ruthless. I am tired...

PAUL
You must get some rest.

LETO
This is your inheritance, son. Forgive me. I must say these things to someone. To hold Arrakis, one is faced with decisions that may cost one his self respect...

The Duke gestures out the window over the landing field, where the green and black banner can be seen in the light of the rising moon.

CUT TO:

56 EXT. THE LANDING FIELD. NIGHT. 56

We see the green and black banner in the LIGHT of rising moon.

~~CUT TO.~~

~~57 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM. PALACE.~~ 57

~~Leto and Paul as before.~~

CONTINUED

57 CONTINUED 57

LETO (O.S.)

That honourable banner may come to mean many evil things...Power and Fear, the tools of statecraft. They called you "Mahdi" today. "Lisan-al-Gaib". As a last resort you might capitalize on that.

CU
INT. CONFERENCE ROOM
LETO/co

The Duke turns away, staring out the window. Paul watches as the moon of Arrakis rises over his Father's head, a mark like the handprint etched on its surface. On the heel of the palm, a small white area.

DISSOLVE TO:

58 EXT. THE MOON OF ARRAKIS. NIGHT. 58

Over Paul's head to the huge MOON. A dark sandstorm blows, OBSCURING everything. In the darkness, we see Paul's eyes, watching.

CUT TO:

59 EXT. STREETS OF ARRAKEEN. (PAUL'S MIND'S VIEW) 59

Paul sees himself walking in a procession with his father through the streets of Arrakeen. Crowds of city-dwelling Fremen calling out to him.

CROWD

Lisan-al-Gaib!

Paul looks to his father, who looks at him, and continues walking toward the Palace and the line of palms. Paul stops. The crowd, arms out, beseeches him to do something, but he doesn't know what.

He sees his father standing under the palms, staring at him questioningly. The palms turn into columns of water and collapse, flooding everything Paul sees. As the water rises, Paul rises with it.

CUT TO:

60 IN THE WATER. 60

From deep inside the water, we see Paul high above, arms out, floating, a BLACK SKY behind him.

CUT TO:

HE WATER BELOW PAUL. (PAUL'S MIND'S VIEW) 61

aul sees below him in the murky water, the Fremen upplicants still crying.

FREMEN
Lisan-al-Gaib!

CUT TO:

SINGLE EYE. (PAUL'S MIND'S VIEW) 62

aul turns, and becomes a single eye, floating on a ight sea.

CUT TO:

XT. CASTLE CALADAN. NIGHT. (PAUL'S MIND'S VIEW) 63

e sees Castle Caladan high above, and a red or STREAKING across the sky overhead. The meteor DOWNWARD and crashes into the sea. As it plunges igh the water, it becomes a skull. The water urns to dust, blowing the skull over and over across he dark sand-dunes of Arrakis.

FADE TO BLACK
~~CUT TO:~~

The [illegible] face appears.

[illegible]

"Many have marveled at the speed with which Muad Dib learned the necessities of Arrakis. This was so because ~~Muad Dib~~ his first training was in how to learn. And the first lesson was the basic trust that he could learn. Muad' Dib knew that every experience carries IT'S lesson.

The face fades away.

FADE UP TO:

XT. LANDING FIELD. SUNRISE. 64

brilliant SUNRISE over the Arrakeen landing field. n ornithapter squats nearby, HUMMING like an insect.. ff to one side stands Gurney with DR. KYNES, one of the remen men we saw at the end of the procession. everal other Fremen stand behind them in a silent roup.

N THE DISTANCE, the palace doors open and the Duke, aul and an armed and shielded guard emerge.

KYNES
So, this is Leto the Just...

57A

GURNEY
(sharply)
I trust I made myself clear. You may call him "The Duke", "My Lord" or "Sire".

KYNES
(sarcastically)
No other options?

CONTINUED

64 CONTINUED 64

GURNEY

As a matter of fact, there is a more ancient term you might keep in mind - "Noble Born".

Silently, Kynes turns to the approaching group, all wearing form-fitting garments.

KYNES

(I/V)

Play out your little comedy while you can, off-worlders...

The two parties meet and are introduced.

LETO

So you are Dr. Kynes, the Imperial Planetologist?

KYNES

I prefer the more ancient term, ecologies...My Lord.

LETO

This is my son.

PAUL

Are you a Fremen?

KYNES

~~I am accepted in both village and sietch, young master.~~ On my mother's side, Young Master but, like my father, ~~But~~ I am a servant of His Majesty the Emperor.

LETO

I understand we have you to thank for these stillsuits, Doctor.

KYNES

They are of Fremen manufacture. I hope they fit well, My Lord.

PAUL

"Your gift if a blessing of the river."

Kynes' Fremen guard, hearing this, are siezed with agitation. Kyne's stares at Paul.

KYNES (I.V.)

"The Mahdi will greet you with holy words..."

CONTINUED

64 CONTINUED 64

He steps forward and spits at Paul's feet. Gurney and the guard move for him.

KYNES
Hold! Consider where you are, my Lord. In the desert This is a sign of respect. The man honours the Young master with a gift of his body's moisture.

GUARD #1
Lisan-al-Gaib!

At a hand s[illegible] from Leto, The guard ~~others~~ quiets ~~him~~ down. ~~Paul and the Duke look at each other.~~ ~~Kynes stares at Paul.~~

KYNES
~~(I/V)~~
~~The Mahdi will greet you with holy words and your gifts will be a blessing.~~
~~(spoken,~~ (nonchalantly)
Most of the desert natives here are a superstitious people. They mean no harm. With your permission, I will check the security of your suits.

Gurney and the guard watch carefully. ~~move forward warily~~.

LETO
I appreciate your concern, however, we don't intend to be out long. We'll have air cover. It's unlikely we'll be forced down.

KYNES
You never talk of likelihoods on Arrakis. Only possibilities.

GURNEY
(angrily)
The Duke is to be addressed as...

The Duke cuts him off.

LETO
Our ways are new here. Gurney.
(to Kynes)
We are in your hands, Doctor. I'd appreciate an explanation of the suits' workings.

Kynes comes forward and adjusts the Duke's suit, checking seals and pulling on straps.

KYNES
Basically, it's a high-efficiency filter and heat exchange system.

(MORE)

64 CONTINUED 64

KYNES
(cont'd)
Perspiration passes through the first layer and is gathered in the second...salt is removed. Breathing and walking provide the pumping action. The reclaimed water circulates to catch pockets from which you drink through the tube at the neck. Urine and feces are processed in the thigh pads. In the open desert, you wear the face mask. Breathe in through the mouth filter, out through the nose tubes.

The Duke is now properly fitted.

KYNES
(cont'd)
With a Fremen suit in good working order, you won't lose more than a thimblefull of moisture a day.

LETO
My thanks.

Kynes turns to Paul, running his hands over the slick fabric. He stands back with a puzzled expression.

KYNES
You've worn a stillsuit before?

PAUL
No.

KYNES
Your suit is fitted desert fashion. Who told you how to do that?

PAUL
No one. It...seemed the proper way.

KYNES
That it is.
(I/V)
He shall know your ways as if born to them.

~~CONTINUED~~
CUT TO:

~~64 CONTINUED 64~~

~~GURNEY~~
~~We are wasting time, My Lord.~~

~~The party goes to the ornithopter and climbs in. Kynes gestures to the Fremen to wait behind. With the Duke at the controls, the ornithapter roars to life and lifts off, soaring away towards the shield wall.~~

~~CUT TO:~~

65 INT. ORNITHOPTER. 65

Through the windows, we see the black stone of the shield wall race past as the 'thopter rises.

KYNES
Southeast over the shield wall.
That's where I told your sandmaster
to concentrate his equipment.

CUT TO:

66 EXT. THE GREAT DESERT. 66

They crest the top of the wall which opens out into a black, level expanse of rock, cratered and fractured. IN THE DISTANCE, on the other side, in the huge, seemingly endless plain of sand, the GREAT DESERT.

CUT TO:

67 INT. ORNITHOPTER. 67

The Duke, Paul, Kynes and Gurney, as before.

LETO
What are your duties on Arrakis,
Doctor?

KYNES
(hesitating)
...Dry land biology, mostly. Core
drilling and testing. One never
really exhausts the possibilities
of an entire planet.

PAUL
Do you investigate the spice?

CONTINUED

67 CONTINUED 67

KYNES
(evasively)
A curious question, young master.

LETO
The Harkonnens discouraged that, didn't they? Well, my methods are different. I don't care what you study, as long as you share the findings.

KYNES
Arrakis could be a paradise if its rulers dared to look up from grubbing for spice!

LETO
We shall discuss this another time at length, Doctor. Do I hold the same course?

CUT TO:

68 EXT. THE DESERT. 68

LOOKING DOWN, they see the broken rock drop away to the desert far below, crescents of dunes SHIMMERING in the intense heat. KYNES (V.O.)
Yes... my Lord.

CUT TO:

69 INT. ORNITHOPTER. 69

~~Same group, as before~~.

~~KYNES~~
~~Yes...My Lord~~.

RADIO (1ST VOICE)
(V/O)
...Spotter 4, this is Harvester 3... Do you have contact with carry-all?

RADIO (2ND VOICE)
(V/O)
Negative on carry-all.

PAUL
Is there much life down there?

KYNES
In some areas. It adapts to the latitude, taking water where it can. If you get caught down there, young master, you imitate that life or die. My climate demands a special attitude towards moisture.

PAUL
(I/V)
"My climate."

RADIO (1st VOICE)
(V/O)
Spotters 1 through 4...this is Sandmaster...Do you have a beat on that carry-all?

PAUL
(spoken)
Has anyone ever walked out of the desert?

KYNES
(carefully)
From the open desert, never. From other areas, occasionally. They survived by staying to the rock areas where worms seldom go.

PAUL
Is there a relationship between worms and spice?

Kynes is suddenly disturbed by the directness of Paul's question; his even gaze.

KYNES
Well...they...defend their territory, where the spice is found.

PAUL
Has no effort been made to wipe them out?

KYNES
Oh, no! No...too much area to cover. Too expensive.

69 CONTINUED 69

PAUL
(I/V)
How evasive the man is!
(spoken)
I hope I can see one sometime.

KYNES
You will today. Where there is spice, and spice mining, there are worms.

PAUL
Always?

KYNES
Always.

Suddenly the RADIO CRACKLES into life.

RADIO (2ND VOICE)
(V/O)
...got a full load! Where the wing? ...Spotters 1 through 4 report negative on carry-all! Where is... Wormsign off port side! Coming fast now! ... Where's the wing?

LETO
Wormsign?

PAUL
Is that Wormsign?

CUT TO:

70 EXT. THE DESERT. 70

AHEAD, moving in the same direction, they see a moving ripple of sand, like water disturbed by a fish below. IN THE FAR DISTANCE, a cloud of sand bravers over the horizon.

CUT TO:

71 INT. ORNITHOPTER. 71

KYNES
You have sharp eyes, young master.

CONTINUED

71 CONTINUED 71

RADIO (2ND VOICE)
(V/O)
...The wing's not answering! I think we've got a problem here...

GURNEY
My Lord, perhaps we...

LETO
Yes, Gurney.

CUT TO:

72 EXT. THE DESERT. 72

The 'thopter accelerates forward. As they overtake the sandwave, they all look DOWN.

CUT TO:

73 INT. ORNITHOPTER. 73

Same group, as before.

GURNEY
There's one of your worms, Paul.

Kynes stares at Paul.

KYNES
(I/V)
"Your worm...."

They approach the sandy cloud of their harvest operation.

KYNES
It's a big one.

RADIO (2ND VOICE)
(V/O)
(angrily)
Any of you see that carry-all? He isn't answering! We got wormsign here. I repeat... We have wormsign! Report!

RADIO (3RD VOICE)
(V/O)
Sandmaster, this is Spotter 4. All spotters report negative on carry-all. ~~Over.~~

73 CONTINUED 73

Leto picks up his microphone.

LETO
What's to be done now, Doctor?

KYNES
(at a loss)
Without the carry-all...hmmm...
let's see...without the carry-all...

Leto pushes the microphone switch.

LETO
(into microphone)
Sandmaster! This is your Duke.
We are coming down to take off
the crew! All spotters ordered
to comply! ~~Over!~~

RADIO
(V/O)
...almost a full load of spice!
Almost a full load! We can't
leave that for a damned worm!
~~Over!~~

LETO
(into microphone)
Damn the spice! We're coming
down! ~~Over.~~

At this, Kynes looks to the Duke with amazement. The 'thopter begins to DESCEND.

CUT TO:

74 EXT. THE DESERT. 74

The huge moving mound of sand racing toward the spice equipment.

CUT TO:

75 EXT. THE ORNITHOPTER.

VARIOUS SHOTS of the crew jumping down from the harvester and racing around. A few spotter 'thopters are touching down, and crew members rush toward them, clamoring inside.

CUT TO:

76 INT. ORNITHOPTER. 76

~~Same group, as before.~~

LETO
(into microphone)
We are coming in for a landing.

CUT TO:

77 EXT. THE DESERT. 77

Expectant CREWMEMBERS pointing to the huge sandmound that grows larger and larger. The Duke's 'thopter puts down and they run to it. The worm is almost upon them.

CUT TO:

78 INT. ORNITHOPTER. 78

~~Same group, as before, and new crewmembers.~~

The crewmembers are quickly helped inside by Gurney and Kynes. Kynes looks out the window where the sandmound is now a colossal moving mountain.

CUT TO:

79 EXT. THE DESERT. 79

The SANDMOUND is now a colossal moving mountain.

CUT TO:

80 INT. ORNITHOPTER. 80

~~Same group, as before.~~

Kynes turns to see Paul, and is amazed to see the young man watching this impending doom with excited eyes, and a calm smile. All the men are in now and the 'thopter takes off, just evading the oncoming worm.

CUT TO:

81 EXT. ORNITHOPTER. 81

The flying machine circles over the abandoned harvester in the path of the worm. Suddenly, a few yards away, the mound disappears.

CUT TO:

82 INT. ORNITHOPTER. 82

~~Same group, as before.~~

KYNES

Now watch.

Everyone is glued to their windows as

CUT TO:

83 EXT. THE DESERT. 83

A huge swirling hole develops under the harvester. In the whiling particles of sand, we can see hundreds of sparkling spoke-like teeth. But this is all. The harvester begins to spin and, in no time at all, it falls deep into the hole and out of sight. The hole vanishes as quickly as it appeared.

CUT TO:

84 INT. ORNITHOPTER. 84

~~Same group, as before.~~

GURNEY

Gods, what a monster!

KYNES

(an intonation)

Bless the Maker and his water. May his passage cleanse the world.

PAUL

(I/V)

The Maker...

LETO

(into microphone)

Spotters 1 through 4... is everyone off? Repeat: is everyone off?

RADIO

(V/O)

Affirmative. ~~Over.~~

Leto breathes a sigh of relief, relaxing a little.

CONTINUED

INUED 84

LETO
(into microphone)
Spotters 1 through 4...
(smiling)
Well done. Forget the spice,
we're safe. See you back...
~~Over.~~
~~(to Gurney)~~
Gurney...find that carry-all.

eplaces the microphone. Kynes is watching him, a
of incredulity on his face.

KYNES
(I/V)
This Duke... is more concerned
over his men than the spice...
This Duke...risks his life...
the life of his son, to save his
men...

very CLOSE to Kynes' face.

KYNES
(cont'd)
(I/V)
...I...like this Duke.

FADE TO BLACK
~~CUT TO:~~

The blonde woman's ghostly face appears.

WOMAN
There should be a science of discontent. People need hard times and oppression to develop psychic muscles.

The face fades away.

FADE UP TO:

AND comes into the frame. It applies handrest a small 85
e of liquid on an ornately carved ~~harvest~~ of a
ir. The line of liquid almost immediately dries
a glaze which quickly disappears. The hand moves
OF THE FRAME.

CUT TO:

. THE DINING HALL. ARRAKEEN PALACE. 86

the table in the dining hall, Yueh dips his hand
o his pocket. He moves away from the chair and
n the right side of the table toward the chair
t to the Dukes'. As he reaches it, his hand comes
of the pocket again.

CUT TO:

87 INT. A PASSAGE. THE PALACE. 87

Mapes, moving through a passage and into the dining hall. And now, she sees Yueh standing by the chair, his hands in his pockets. He turns to see her, raising an eyebrow.

MAPES
Doctor?

YUEH
Mmm, yes. Mapes. Umm, everything looks to be in order.

He moves away, Mapes looking after him.

CUT TO:

88 INT. A GREENHOUSE ROOM. 88

Jessica, sitting in a domed greenhouse room, filled with growing plants. The shield wall can be seen through the windows all around, bright orange in the sinking SUNLIGHT. She HEARS a movement in the room, turns to see Duke Leto closing the door behind him.

LETO
This place seems vulgar, in light of where we are. It brings no joy.

JESSICA
(coldly)
It's not like Caladan. In fact, nothing's like Caladan here...
(I/V)
Especially you, my love.

LETO
(I/V)
She feels it. She's hurt.
(spoken, a hard edge to his voice)
This is not Caladan. You'll just have to cope.

JESSICA
(hurt, lowering her eyes)
I trust I will.

88 CONTINUED 88

LETO
We lost one of our carry-alls
to the Harkonnens today.

JESSICA
I know.

LETO
Umm...it seems that every step we
take is plagued by treachery of
one sort or another. Four good
loyal men...murdered.

He sits heavily next to her, the fatigue lining his grim face.

LETO
(cont'd)
They're like ants. Our tiniest
openings, no matter how small,
they're able to search out and
penetrate.

JESSICA
They will be avenged.

She attempts to place a comforting hand on his shoulder but he rises and moves away.

LETO
They will.

CUT TO:

89 EXT. 89

Outside, the sun suddenly is extinguished, having dropped behind the Shield Wall.

CUT TO:

90 INT. THE GREENHOUSE ROOM. 90

Leto and Jessica, as before.

LETO
...if it's the last thing I do.

Jessica senses death in these words, rises agitatedly, her careful calm all but shattered.

CONTINUED

JESSICA
I haven't seen Paul all day.

LETO
The ducal heir has things of importance to do...
(I/V)
Gods below, Leto, how can you say these things to her!

JESSICA
(sadly)
...importance.

LETO
At any rate, you'll see him at the banquet you've arranged for us tonight. Who's coming.

JESSICA
Besides Dr. Kynes, just some of the more prominent local merchants. Still-suit manufacturers, water brokers, even the town madame.

Leto turns with a bitter smile, pinning her gaze with almost scornful eyes.

JESSICA
(I/V)
How you look at me!

LETO
That's what they are on the face of it. We know, however, what they really are. Harkonnen sympathizers.

JESSICA
We'll do what we've always done...
~~Do~~ our best to deal with them.

LETO
I'm sure you at least will have no problem.

JESSICA
(I/V)
(stung)
That...was uncalled for...

(MORE)

90 CONTINUED 90

JESSICA
(cont'd)
I do (spoken)
~~I'm only~~ do~~ing~~ it for you.

Leto sees the effect his last statement has made on her. His eyes fill with pain and grow soft. He turns away again.

LETO
(I/V)
Careful, Leto, careful. Don't play your role too well...

JESSICA
(I/V)
...you're in such pain. Why do you bear it alone? What has happened?
(cont'd spoken)
I'll fulfill my duties as I always have.

Leto turns to face her.

LETO
As a hostess.
(I/V)
Oh, Jessica...be my wife.

JESSICA
Yes.
(I/V)
Not as a wife.

Leto is struggling now to keep back tears, to hold himself back from taking her in his arms. She moves to him and takes his face tenderly in her hands.

LETO
Jessica...

JESSICA
My love?

Leto is about to speak, about to pour his heart out to her, when suddenly he sees the small blinking signal

90 CONTINUED 90

light pulsing out its message from the Shield Wall. His face grows hard again, ~~regains its cool sobriety, all the tenderness of a moment before completely drained from his eyes. He~~ and he turns ~~his face~~ away from her hands.

LETO
...I trust you'll be in the dining hall at eight to greet our guests?

JESSICA
If that's your wish.

LETO
(almost to himself)
My wish.

He turns abruptly on his heel and leaves.

CUT TO:

91 INT. PALACE DINING HALL. 91

We see the bull's head which hangs on the wall above the huge ornate fireplace in the palace dining hall. We HEAR Jessica's voice:

JESSICA
(V/O)
Please be seated.

We move down to see a long, elegantly set dining table where guests, local businessmen and their wives dressed in their richest finery are being seated. Kynes is also here, as well as a spice smuggler, TUEK. Along the table, we see several full urns of spice, the gold handles of dispensor spoons protruding from the rich orange grains.

After the last guest has taken his chair, Jessica seats herself. Leto remains standing in front of the fireplace and openly watches his murmuring guests. Paul breaks off his conversation with a young Arrakeen girl, a head taller than he, and looks to his father, putting his hands on the handrests of his chair. Little by little, the people perceive that the Duke is not seated and they fall SILENT. A marked uneasiness permeates

CONTINUED

91 CONTINUED 91

the room. It grows and grows and still the Duke fixes his eyes upon them; until it grows excruciatingly silent.

LETO
(barking out)
As a chevalier of the Imperium, I give you a toast.

He lifts his flagon of water.

LETO
(cont'd)
Business makes progress and fortune passes everywhere.

The guests are about to drink , then stop, noting the Duke is not finished with his toast.

LETO
(cont'd)
(darkly)
Here I am...and here I remain.

He takes a swallow and the guests do likewise. Then, to the shock of the table, he pours the rest of the water on the floor. Paul looks down at the puddle of water which is highly REFLECTIVE.

CUT TO:

92 REFLECTIONS IN WATER. (PAUL'S P.O.V.) 92

In the puddle of water, Paul sees his father; and above him, the bull's head.

CUT TO:

93 INT. THE DINING HALL 93

The banquet, as before.

Jessica is the first to follow the Duke's example. She and Paul both study the reactions of the others as they each in turn do the same, their reluctance exposed by their trembling hands and nervous laughter. Kynes, smiling at Jessica, embarrassedly pours his into an inner catch pocket in his coat. He toasts Jessica

CONTINUED

with an empty flagon.

LETO
Let the dinner commence.

Leto sinks into his chair.

BEWT, THE WATERBROKER
(to the Duke)
Is it true, My Lord, that you plan to put in weather control?

LETO (looking to the [illegible] Banker)
~~We haven't gone that far in our thinking, sir.~~ Unfortunately, the Spacing Guild manages to keep the hardware costs just beyond our means. Oddly enough, that was true for the Harkonnens as well. Not true?

BANKER (nervously)
We [illegible] satisfactory placement [illegible] an expensive proposition, My Lord.

LETO
True enough [illegible]

~~However,~~ I can tell you that we intend many improvements for Arrakis.

BEWT
How nice...but I'm curious...what do you intend to do about the secret conservatory attached to this house?

Leto and Jessica glance at each other.

BEWT
(seeing this)
Oh, yes, it's well known. As a waterbroker, you can well understand my concern. Is it your intention to continue flaunting it in the people's faces...M'Lord?

Leto holds his anger in check. He is about to answer, when:

JESSICA
We indeed have plans for the conservatory. We intend to keep it.

BEWT
(smiling)
Ah...to keep it.

JESSICA
Certainly. But only to hold it in trust for the people of Arrakis. It

(MORE)

93 CONTINUED 93

JESSICA
(cont'd)
is our dream that someday the climate here may be changed sufficiently to grow such plants anywhere.

Leto smiles at her swift and inspired reply, yet quickly erases it with a casual tone.

LETO
One day water will not be such a precious commodity on Arrakis.

Then he notices Kynes, who is staring at Jessica like a man in love - or in a religious trance.

KYNES
(I/V)
"And they shall share your most precious dream."
(spoken)
Do you bring the shortening of the way?

Jessica stiffens.

JESSICA
(I/V)
The shortening of the way? The Kwisatz Haderach!

She looks quickly at Paul, putting her hands on the handrests.

BEWT
Ah, Dr. Kynes, I hadn't noticed you there. How gracious of you to cease your tramping around with the Fremen long enough to join us.

KYNES
It is said in the desert that possession of water in great amounts can inflict a man with fatal carelessness.

CONTINUED

93 CONTINUED 93

BEWT
There are many strange sayings in the desert. At any rate, M'Lord, many people have sought to change Arrakis. Thus, as you can see, it remains.

STILLSUIT MAN
(to Jessica)
Allow me to compliment you on your wine.

JESSICA
Thank you. Yes, the Caladan red is really quite fine.

GUILD BANKER
(to Kynes)
I understand, Dr. Kynes, a sandcrawler was lost to a worm.

LETO
News travels fast here.

BANKER
Then it's true?

LETO
Of course, it's true. One of our carry-alls...disappeared.

BANKER
Disappeared? How?

KYNES
(strongly angry
at the banker)
That will have to be carefully considered.
(I/V)
Damn him! He knows this is a subject we're not to go into.

Jessica notices Kynes' anger, the look that is passing from him to the banker.

BANKER
(to himself)
So many things to consider...

JESSICA
(I/V)
Oh, of course. Sympathizer, nothing. That banker is a full-fledged Harkonnen agent...and Kynes seems to know it.

The banker smiles at Jessica and turns to his plate.

STILLSUIT MAN
This dish is simply marvelous. What is it?

JESSICA
Breast of Caladan water-fowl, stuffed with pundi rice and cooked in a wine sauce.

STILLSUIT MAN
Paradise!

BANKER
I'm interested in the Arrakeen birds. I like to watch their flight. All of our birds are carrion-eaters, of course. Many exist without water at all, having become blood-drinkers.

PAUL'S GIRL DINNER PARTNER
(giggling)
Oh, you say the most disgusting things.

PAUL
Do you mean, sir,.that these birds are cannibals?

BANKER
That's an odd question, young master. I merely said the birds drink blood. It doesn't have to be the blood of their own kind, does it?

PAUL
It was not an odd question. Most educated people know that the worst potential threat for any young organism can come from its own kind.

Paul pins the banker with his eyes and deliberately forks a bite of meat from his companion's plate. The banker stiffens.

93 CONTINUED 93

JESSICA
(I/V)
Paul sees it, too.

LETO
(smiling)
Do not make the error of considering my son a child.

Kynes and the smuggler are grinning.

KYNES
It's a rule of ecology the young master appears to understand quite well. Blood is an efficient energy source.

BANKER
(angry)
It is said the Fremen scum drink the blood of their dead.

KYNES
(unphased)
Not the blood, sir. All of a man's water, the some seventy percent of it, belongs to his tribe. It's purely a matter of necessity. A dead man, surely, is no longer in any need of it.

BANKER
Bah! You've been with those stinking desert people too long. Your brain's addled.

Kynes and the smuggler both stiffen. Jessica sees the smuggler's hand quietly drop beneath the table.

KYNES
(calmly)
Are you challenging me, sir?

BANKER
Of...course not... I'd not insult our gracious host and hostess.

At the word hostess, Leto's face grows pained.

93 CONTINUED 93

KYNES

Our host and hostess are quite capable of deciding for themselves when they've been insulted. They understand the defense of honor.

Paul is looking at Kynes with complete admiration.

KYNES

Well?

BANKER

(cowed)

If offense was taken, please accept my apologies.

KYNES

Freely given, freely accepted.

He relaxes, and as he does, so does the smuggler, whose hand reappears from under the table.

JESSICA

(I/V) ...

I see a cord ~~between this smuggler and the ecologist. What's that about?~~

She watches the banker for a moment.

JESSICA

(I/V)

The man is terrified! ~~of Dr. Kynes~~. ~~Would he have struck just then~~?

She looks to Kynes, who eats calmly as if nothing had happened.

JESSICA

(I/V) Would he have killed the banker? . . . . yes, yes . .

~~Yes... yes, he would have. And quite casually, at that.~~

STILLSUIT MAN'S WIFE

This is superb! And not a hint of spice in it. One gets so tired of spice in everything. You must give me the recipe, My Lady.

CONTINUED

93 CONTINUED 93

JESSICA
Of course, my dear...

At this comment, the banker's brows knit, and he nonchalantly reaches toward the spice urn, taking up a gold spoon, and sprinkling it on his meal. At this, and a gracious smile from Jessica, the others follow suit, some giggling nervously. Paul takes some too.

JESSICA
(cont'd)
You know, Dr. Kynes, I find myself continually amazed by the importance of water here on Arrakis.

KYNES
You are dealing here, My Lady, with the Law of the Minimum. On any planet, growth is determined by its weakest link. On Arrakis, water is that link.

JESSICA
I seem to sense, Doctor, that you feel that link might be strengthened?

Kynes ~~stiffens subtly~~ seems uneasy. Paul is watching with sharp curiousity.

BEWT
Impossible.

JESSICA
Impossible?

BEWT
Don't listen to this dreamer. All the evidence is against him.

KYNES
(angered)
The evidence tends to blind us to a very simple fact. Arrakis could be set up on self-sustaining lines. That is, if the water...

Kynes stops himself abruptly. Leto eyes him carefully, an excitement growing in him. Paul eats a bit more spice then suddenly stiffens

PAUL (I.V.)
...Terrible purpose...

CONTINUED

93 CONTINUED 93

LETO

Is that the only barrier to a self-sustaining system, Doctor? The water?

KYNES

It...overshadows the other problems...

(I/V)

You've said too much, you fanatical idiot!

BEWT

There isn't enough water.

KYNES

Master Bewt is an expert on water.

LETO

(calmly, but firmly)

I'm interested in your assessment, Doctor. Is there enough water?

Kynes stares at his plate.

KYNES

(I/V)

These people see too much.

LETO

(cont'd)

(loudly) ~~and angrily)~~

I'd like an answer, Doctor!

~~LETO~~

Is there enough water?

JESSICA

(I/V)

He masks himself well.

~~LETO~~

~~(cont'd)~~

~~Doctor?~~

KYNES

There...may be.

CONTINUED

~~JESSICA~~
~~(I/V)~~
~~He's faking uncertainty.~~

LETO
May be.

BEWT
Kynes dreams with the Fremen...
prophecies and messiahs, The empty words of this Liet.

Kynes looks at him sharply. The [illegible] smiles.

LETO
~~May be.~~ Liet?

BEWT
Yes, some sort of local diety as far as anyone can gather.

KYNES
~~(strangely cowed)~~
My Lord...Perhaps we can discuss... planetary conditions
~~this~~ another time.

PAUL
(I/V)
Gods below! ~~He's evading the question like mad.~~ There is enough water, ~~that much is plain~~. ~~He~~ he just doesn't wish it known.
(spoken)
Dr. Kynes...

At this moment, Balta enters and goes to the Duke, whispering something in his ear. The Duke rises.

LETO
Stay seated, everyone. Forgive me, but a small matter has arisen that requires my personal attention. Paul, take over as host for me, if you please.

Paul rises and takes his father's chair.

LETO
(calling into an ante-room)
Gurney!

Gurney enters.

LETO
(cont'd)
Take Paul's place at table. We musn't have an odd number.

93 CONTINUED 93

He moves to the doorway, all the guests watching him. He exchanges quick glances with Paul, and then Jessica.

LETO
(to Jessica)
Wait for my call.

He exits, followed by Balta.

PAUL
Please go on with your dinner. I believe Dr. Kynes was discussing water.

Again, Kynes seems on the spot.

KYNES
May we discuss it another time, young master?

PAUL
By all means.

BANKER
None of us here can surpass Master Bewt in flowery phrases. Come, Master Bewt, lead us in a toast. Perhaps you've some words of wisdom for the boy who must be treated like a man.

Jessica's face grows hard. She notices Gurney give a handsignal to the Captain of the guards. Immediately, the troopers who have been stationed along the walls move as one into positions of maximum guard. Bewt casts a venomous glare at the banker. Paul takes all of this in, and picks up his father's empty water flagon.

PAUL
You know, once, ,on Caladan, I saw the body of a drowned fisherman recovered...

PAUL'S GIRL COMPANION
Drowned?

PAUL
Yes...immersed in water until dead.

93 CONTINUED 93

PAUL'S G.C.
An interesting way to die.

PAUL
The interesting thing about this man was the wounds on his shoulders -- made by another fisherman's claw-boots. ~~Another fisherman helping to recover the body said he'd seen wounds like this many times.~~ They meant that another drowning man had tried to stand on this poor fellow's shoulders in the attempt to reach up to the surface -- to reach air.

BANKER
And why is this interesting?

PAUL
Because of an observation made by my father at the time. He said the drowning man who climbs on your shoulders to save himself is understandable -- except when you see it happen in the drawing room. And, I should add, except when you see it at the dinner table.

A sudden stillness enfolds the room. The House Guard is alert, and Gurney Halleck eyes the guests carefully. Suddenly, there is the sound of uproarious LAUGHTER. It is the smuggler TUEK, his head thrown back, his hand pounding the table. Nervous smiles appear around the table. Bewt is grinning, as is Kynes.

KYNES
One baits an Atreides at his own risk.

The banker pushes his chair back. All of the guards' hands snap to their swords.

BANKER
(eyeing the guards)
Is...is it Atreides' custom to insult their guests ?

CONTINUED

93 CONTINUED 93

Tuek's laughter continues.

JESSICA
My son displays a general garment and you claim it's cut to your fit? What a fascinating revelation.

We see her hand reaching down to the crysknife fastened in a leg-sheath. Kynes eyes Jessica appraisingly and gives a small handsignal to Tuek. Tuek rises.

TUEK
I'll give you a toast...

JESSICA
(I/V)
Why do they interfere?

PAUL
(I/V)
What are they doing? I was handling it correctly.

TUEK
To young Paul Atreides, still a lad by his looks, but a man by his actions.

Everyone lifts their flagons and drinks to the Atreides heir.

CUT TO:

94 EXT. LANDING FIELD NEXT TO SHIELD WALL. NIGHT. 94

Leto is looking up the side of the Shield Wall. From above, a 'thopter gently glides to a landing. Leto approaches it and a DARK FIGURE, dressed in stillsuit, jumps down to the ground. The figure pulls his face-visor back and swings his nose-filter aside.

THE FIGURE
My Lord!

LETO
(smiling broadly)
Duncan!

94 CONTINUED 94

The two men embrace happily, laughing, and pounding each other on the back. Leto holds Duncan out at arm's length to give him a good looking over. Suddenly, he gasps.

LETO
Duncan! Your eyes.

He pulls his friend further into the light, and we see that Duncan's eyes are the Fremen dark blue-within-blue.

DUNCAN
Yes...strange, isn't it, My
Lord? I've gone native.

LETO
Good.

DUNCAN
How fares the Lady Jessica?
And Paul?

LETO
Both very fine, Duncan.

~~DUNCAN~~
~~And that old goat Gurney? Still~~
~~scaring anyone who'll listen to~~
~~his deviled epigrams?~~

~~LETO~~
~~You know, he'd be naked without~~
~~them.~~

~~They laugh.~~

~~DUNCAN~~
~~Good old Gurney...~~

LETO
Now, (sobering)
~~Duncan~~...the business at hand.
Have you found them? And more
important, are you in?

DUNCAN
Somewhat...they're a wary people,
My Lord. I'm kept on the fringes.

CONTINUED

~~[illegible]~~

~~Elaborate.~~

DUNCAN I was taken to a
~~Well, I've been in one of their~~
cave dwelling~~s~~--a seitch~~es~~, they
called ~~them~~ IT. There wasn't much to
it. ~~Mostly women and children,
very few of the men.~~ I'm afraid
my time has been wasted on trifles.
~~They're very cautious~~. They feel
no need of trust, but if they're
going to, they want certain
assurances .

LETO
Such as?

DUNCAN
Such as some guarantee that House
Atreides is here to stay. If that
were certain, I'm sure that there
is much more we would be privy to.

LETO
You think there are more of these...
seitches?

DUNCAN
Hope clouds observation, My Lord.
But I have my suspicions.

~~LETO~~
~~Which are?~~

~~Duncan looks from side to side as if fearful of being overheard.~~

~~DUNCAN~~
~~What would you say if I told you
that certain things I've seen and
heard lead me to believe there is
a vast network of these seitches
cleverly hidden among the dunes
of the open desert?~~

~~LETO~~
~~I'd say that it was as much as we
hoped.~~

94 CONTINUED 94

~~Duncan nods.~~

~~DUNCAN~~
~~Indeed. And if it is as we hoped, then within these seitches resides an army, the numbers of which would boggle the mind.~~

~~LETO~~
~~Duncan, if that were true...~~

~~DUNCAN~~
~~A moment, M'Lord. There are other pluses.~~

~~LETO~~
~~Such as?~~

~~DUNCAN~~
~~The Fremen hate the Harkonnens as much as we. They would welcome any plan to destroy them.~~

~~LETO~~
~~That is a plus.~~

DUNCAN
~~But~~ They are not an aimless people. ~~My Lord.~~ They have their own plans. ~~as well. They follow the word of someone...or something, they call Liet. Obviously, a local deity.~~

LETO
And ~~their plan?~~ those are?

DUNCAN
To change forever the face of Arrakis. Thus, Liet, instructs them. ~~Have you contacted the planetologist, Kynes?~~

LETO
Ah yes. Liet... Come Duncan. Yueh wants To examine you. He fears the spice may have caused imbalances in your system.

~~LETO~~
~~Yes...he's my dinner guest this evening.~~

~~DUNCAN~~
~~Good. I imagine he can fill you in on this Liet character. The Fremen~~

(MORE)

CONTINUED

94 CONTINUED 94

~~DUNCAN~~
~~(cont'd)~~
~~seem to at least respect him.~~

~~LETO~~
~~Hmm. Yes. The Doctor and I are~~
~~overdue for a little talk~~.

They turn and together, walk slowly back across the landing field to the palace.

DUNCAN
~~I'd earnestly advise it, My Lord~~.
~~By the way~~...
(~~he~~ produc~~es~~ing a
message cylinder)
The Fremen have sent this communication to you personally. You are to read it in the strictest privacy at your earliest convenience.

LETO
Do you know what it contains?

A note of promise, I trust.
LETO
I hope.

DUNCAN
~~No, M'Lord. I don't~~.

They step into a POOL OF LIGHT. Balta waits there. Duncan and Leto shake hands and smile. Balta and Duncan walk TOWARD US, as Leto goes inside.

BALTA
Welcome home, Duncan
DUNCAN
Such as it is...

BALTA
Dr. Yueh waits in the infirmary.

Duncan laughs and places a finger under his eyes.

DUNCAN
Wait'll he sees these.

The two Atreides soldiers walk on, OUT OF SIGHT.

CUT TO:

95 EXT. THE SKY. NIGHT. 95

ABOVE the Shield Wall, up in the DARKNESS of space, five space lighters issue out of a gigantic black shape that blocks the stars.

DISSOLVE TO:

96 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM IN THE PALACE. NIGHT. 96

THE DUKE'S FACE, tired and grim. He holds the message cylinder in his hand.

LETO
(I/V)
What does it mean..."A column of smoke by day, a pillar of fire by night." Riddles...riddles...

Suddenly, his head comes up, revealing eyes burning with fear and apprehension.

LETO
Jessica...I must be with Jessica.

He thrusts the message in hus tunic and rises, moving quickly OUT OF THE ROOM.

CUT TO:

97 INT. SEVERAL PASSAGES IN THE PALACE. NIGHT. 97

Leto, walking down several passages. At a turning, he HEARS a strange mewling sound. Softly, his hand on his knife, he starts DOWN the service hallway. The dark stone walls swallow the light. A dull BLOB stretches across the floor in the gloom ahead.

It's Mapes, a dark stain spreading slowly on her back. He carefully lifts her head. She MUMBLES something, GASPS, and dies. The Duke stands. Suddenly, he HEARS the sound of the House Shield generators begin to wind~~ing~~ down.

LETO
The generators!

His hand flashes to activate his shield, but too late. His arm is slammed aside, a dart protruding from the sleeve. As paralysis spreads quickly through him, he sags heavily against the wall and slides to the floor. It takes all his energy to lift his head and look down the hall.

CUT TO:

98 INT. PASSAGE IN PALACE. NIGHT. 98

A FIGURE comes towards the Duke out of the BLACKNESS. It steps into the PALE LIGHT. It is Dr. Yueh, with a look

98 CONTINUED 98

of profound and terrible sadness. Yueh leans over the Duke, gently touching his face.

YUEH
My poor, precious Duke.

LETO
(struggling to form
the words)
Yueh!...How?

YUEH
The drug on the dart is selective.
You can speak, but I'd advise
against it.

LETO
How...could...you...

YUEH
I find it strange myself, My Lord.
But you and I are not children.
We both know what the love of a
woman can do to one. You see, I
wish to kill a man. Yes, I actually
wish it. And nothing can stop me.
Oh, it's not you I wish to kill.
It's the Baron, My Lord. The Baron
Harkonnen.

LETO
The...Bar...on...

YUEH
Be quiet, please, my Duke. We
haven't much time.

He holds a tooth before Leto's eyes.

YUEH
I must replace a tooth. Pretty,
isn't it? An exact duplicate of
the one you lost in that tumble
at Narcal. There's just one small
difference. This tooth is filled
with a poison. When you bite down
on it, the cover crushes. And when
you expel your breath sharply...
well...it's most deadly.

LETO
...Nooo...

Yueh begins to insert the tooth.

YUEH
(fighting back tears)
You were dead, anyway, my poor Duke. House Atreides could never have withstood the depth of Harkonnen malignancy. But you'll see the Baron before you die. He'll want to gloat over you face to face. Drugged and tired, he'll think you harmless. But attack can take strange forms. And you will remember the tooth. The tooth, Duke Leto Atreides.

LETO
Why?

YUEH
I owe the Baron, My Lord. Owe him for the capture and torture of my wife in the pleasure domes of Geidi Prime. You can see that he will never allow me to get close enough to pay him what I owe. But you, my lovely weapon, you he'll want close to him. To gloat, to boast over. You must remember the tooth. It's all that remains to you.

LETO
...Refuse.

YUEH
Ahh, no, you musn't. Because, in return for this small service, I'm doing a thing for you. I will save your son and your woman. You know no other can do it. No other knows. I must hurry. They'll be here soon. Can you feel anything in your jaw?

The Duke cannot answer. Yueh has finished his task. He takes Leto's signet ring off his finger.

98 CONTINUED 98

YUEH
(con t'd)
Permit me. I know you'd like Paul to have this, My Lord. And now, Duke Leto, I must say good-bye. It is my profoundest hope that you will be able to forgive. But don't forget the tooth, My Lord. Remember the tooth!

We hear the final gasp of the house generators.

CUT TO:

99 EXT. THE PERIMETER OF THE SHIELD WALL. NIGHT. 99

A GUARD walks quietly in the still night, the only sound the CRUNCH of his boots on the sand and the low HUM of the shield. The humming stops. The guard looks up to see the shield slipping down to the ground.

CUT TO:

100 INT. PAUL'S ROOM. PALACE. NIGHT. 100

Paul is at his desk, a filmbook about worms DRONING SOFTLY on before him. He's having a very hard time staying awake, his eyelids drooping.

FILMBOOK
(V/O)
....complicated chemical interchanges within them. We find traces of hydrochloric acid in their ducts, more complicated compounds...

Through the window, he notices the shimmering of the wall falling away. Rising, he starts toward the balcony, and finds himself stumbling.

CUT TO:

101 EXT. THE PERIMETER OF THE SHIELD WALL. NIGHT. 101

The shield has DISAPPEARED. The guard calls out to the lighted guard room nearby.

GUARD
Captain! The Shield's down...

— CONTINUED

101 CONTINUED 101

The Captain steps out, staring out at the BLACK NIGHT, listening to the dead SILENCE.

CAPTAIN
(uneasily)
Maybe a power failure...put everyone on alert.

CUT TO:

102 INT. PAUL'S ROOM. PALACE. NIGHT. 102

Paul at the window.

PAUL
No Shield...

Suddenly, the meaning of his drowsiness comes to him.

PAUL
(cont'd)
Father!

CUT TO:

103 INT. HALLWAY IN PALACE. NIGHT. 103

The door bursts open and Paul struggles down the passage to his parents' room.

CUT TO:

104 INT. JESSICA AND LETO'S ROOM. NIGHT. 104

The door swings open and Paul stumbles in.

PAUL
Father, the Shield...

He sees Jessica seated at the dressing table, a hairbrush still in her hand. He goes to her, taking her by the shoulders. She slumps back in her chair, her mouth falling open. The hairbrush falls to the floor.

PAUL
(cont'd)
No chance, no chance...

CONTINUED

INUED 104

EARS a RUMBLE outside, goes out onto the balcony. rumble becomes the shattering sound of rocket engines arkonnen SHIPS pass low over the palace to SET DOWN he landing field. Paul sinks to his knees, passing his eyes searching the room.

PAUL
No...no...
(I/V)
...for the father...nothing...

's eyes are closed now, lids flickering, as the SOUND pace ships, SCREAMING guards and nearby EXPLOSIONS to a single, DULL ROAR.

FADE TO BLACK. → The blonde woman's [illegible] face appears.

WOMAN
There is no escape. We pay for the violence of our ancestors.

The face fades away.

FADE UP TO:

~~UT TO:~~

PALACE. NIGHT. 10!

e of palms before the palace is ABLAZE, people through the streets SCREAMING. SEARCHLIGHTS p the SMOKY 'thopter-filled sky.

CUT TO:

A SUB-BASEMENT IN THE PALACE. NIGHT. 10(

EAR the distant booming of artillery and see Jessica, d and gagged, lying on the stone floor. Her eyes are king heavily. We see the BARON's fat face, huge and ning, towering above her. He LAUGHS.

BARON
What an interesting conversation we could have. What a pity you must remain gagged. We can't let ourselves be swayed by your witch's voice, now, can we?

JESSICA
(I/V)
...Leto...where are you? Where is Paul?

BARON
The drug was timed. Dr. Yueh has been very valuable to us...

CONTINUED

JESSICA
(I/V)
Yueh!

The Baron nods to a corner of the room. Painfully shifting her head, Jessica sees Piter De Vries, blue eyes like fire.

BARON
(cont'd)
...Isn't that true, Piter?

PITER
(smiling)
As you say, Baron.

JESSICA
(I/V)
They will kill us all, and smile while they do it. Oh, Yueh... Yueh...

BARON
I have a surprise for you. Piter has come to collect his reward - you, Lady Jessica.

Piter moves forward. Jessica recoils.

BARON
(cont'd)
...however, I am aware of your abilities...

JESSICA
(I/V)
How simple to subdue us. All it took was treachery...where's ~~my~~ Leto?

BARON
(cont'd)
...But I will demonstrate a thing. That he doesn't really want you.

PITER
Do you toy with me, Baron?

JESSICA
(I/V)
...my boy?

BARON
What Piter really wants -- is power.

PITER
You said I could have her!

The Baron moves to another corner of the basement, where Jessica sees Paul, likewise bound but not gagged, lying on a stone table. The Baron gently strokes Paul's face.

JESSICA
(I/V)
PAUL!

BARON
This is a time for sacrifice, Piter. They are alike, this mother and son - dangerous. Far too deadly to ...play with. You want her because she was the Duke's woman...

JESSICA
(I/V)
Is my Leto dead, then?

BARON
(cont'd)
...a symbol of his power. But an entire Duchy, Piter! That's what I offer you. With that, you could have many women, to amuse yourself with as much as you please.

PITER
(thoughtfully)
You do not joke with Piter?

JESSICA
(I/V)
How could he so twist a Mentat?

The Baron skips across the room with suspensor-borne lightness.

106 CONTINUED 106

BARON
I? Joke? Why, I am giving up the boy, there. You heard what the traitor said about their training. Such a risk to keep them. Choose.

JESSICA
(I/V)
Quickly...

PITER
(smiling)
Kill them.

The Baron giggles, looking at Jessica.

BARON
You see how well I know my Piter. I even had a bet on it with my Guard's Captain.
(calling out)
Nefud!

NEFUD, a tall, dull-faced man in Harkonnen uniform, enters.

BARON
(cont'd)
I leave it in your hands, my dear Piter. You see how much better that is, don't you, Lady Jessica? I've not actually ordered you destroyed. If asked, why, I can shrug it off in truth. No blood on my hands...

JESSICA
(I/V)
He fears a truthsayer, but... Reverend Mother Gaius Helen! The Emperor's own! Then he's in on it! My poor Leto!

BARON
(cont'd)
After all, I hold no rancor toward you. Not at all. Well, I must go now. I'm so hungry.
(to Nefud)
Nefud, you may pay me later...

CONTINUED

106 CONTINUED 106

The Baron dances OUT of the basement.

NEFUD
(gulping)
Of course, my Baron.
(to Piter)
What are your orders, sir?

PITER
Take them into the desert, as the traitor suggested. The worms will destroy the evidence. Their bodies must never be found.
(to Jessica)
I'd thought of many pleasures I might have with you. But I let my desire cloud my reason. Bad policy for a Mentat.

Piter shrugs, and follows the Baron OUT.

The guards load Paul and Jessica on suspensor-litters.

GUARD #1
Why don't we kill them here?

GUARD #2
We'll do as we're told an' drop 'em in the desert.

They carry Paul out first. As he passes his mother, he opens his eyes for a moment. They are bright and clear.

CUT TO:

107 INT. PALACE HALLWAYS. NIGHT. 107

The bodies of Atreides soldiers are strewn about. We HEAR the noise of battle echoing from other areas of the palace, and then RUNNING FOOTSTEPS as Duncan comes into view. His sword arm is bloodied, his uniform slashed. He stops and hears pursuing footsteps, and squeezes himself into a black niche in the SHADOWS.

TWO HARKONNENS appear. They look about carefully, then hear Duncan's heavy BREATHING.

HARKONNEN #1
Here he is...

HARKONNEN #2
(into shadows)
Come on out, Idaho. Come on out and die...

Ducan emerges, at the ready. As the first Harkonnen raises his sword and Duncan prepares to meet the blow, both Harkonnens GRUNT and fall to the floor, dead. Duncan stares in disbelief.

YUEH
(O.S.)
Duncan Idaho...

Duncan looks up and sees Yueh on a catwalk high ABOVE, a pistol held in trembling hands.

DUNCAN
Yueh!

YUEH
I despaired after you escaped the informary. But I knew they'd find you.

DUNCAN
I'll rip out your traitorous guts!

YUEH
(mournfully)
I need you alive, Duncan. Don't avenge the dead and condemn the living.

He throws over a BUNDLE, a Harkonnen uniform and an envelope.

YUEH
(cont'd)
Put it on. There's an unwatched 'thopter at the edge of the field. I'll draw off the guards at the door. Jessica and Paul are alive. House Atreides is dead. And so am I.

107 CONTINUED 107

Yueh DISAPPEARS into the shadows.

DUNCAN
(shouting)
Yueh!

Duncan grabs the bundle and tears open the envelope, reading the message. He races off down the passage.

CUT TO:

108 INT. PALACE HALLWAYS. NIGHT. 108

Gurney Halleck has a Harkonnen by the hair. He draws his broken sword across the man's throat, then turns to see Balta locked in combat with another man. Balta CRIES out in pain. Gurney runs the Harkonnen through the back and sees a gaping wound in Balta's side. Balta slumps to the floor with a puzzled expression.

GURNEY
Balta, I've got to get outside...
get the troops. I'll be back!

BALTA
I...must find the Duke...

GURNEY
Stay here! Play dead and they'll
pass you by!

BALTA
The Duke...

GURNEY
Play dead!

Balta closes his eyes, head slumping forward. Gurney rushes off. FOOTSTEPS are heard from the opposite direction. Balta grips his sword and, when the footsteps are upon him, jerks forward, raising his weapon.

BALTA
Long live Duke Leto!

CUT TO:

109 EXT. PALACE SAND GARDEN. NIGHT. 109

Gurney, stunned ~~with a horrified expression~~, walks through piles of Atreides dead. The FLAMING palms rise up behind the Palace wall. A hand grabs Gurney's leg, a dying soldier.

SOLDIER
Gurney!

GURNEY
What...what happened here?

SOLDIER
We...came from the city to...
defend, but they were waiting...
no chance to...

GURNEY
Harkonnen slime!

SOLDIER
Not...Harkonnen...not Harkonnen...
all is lost!

He dies. Gurney HEARS a wild-animal like cry behind him. He sees in the DISTANCE severl huge men in Harkonnen uniforms. The FIRELIGHT illuminates their blood-stained faces--tiny glittering eyes, gaping round nostrils, and mouths pulled back into ridge s of scar-tissue revealing broken teeth and bared jaw-bones glistening with saliva.

GURNEY
Sardaukar!!

He scrambles up the wall, the Sardaukar screaming in pursuit, blades flashing.

As they top the wall, they see Gurney running into the narrow streets of the city.

CUT TO:

110 INT. 'THOPTER. NIGHT. 110

Jessica and Paul, bound by cabin straps, lay in the back, the two guards at the controls. They are flying over the Shield Wall, 'thopters and ships flying past them toward the city. Th e cockpit is dimly illuminated by distant fires and explosions. Jessica can see Yueh's triangular tattoo scratched in the cabin roof.

CONTINUED

JESSICA
(I/V)
Yueh's been here...why?

GUARD #1
Real pretty, this one is... seem's a shame, know what I mean?

GUARD #2
You ever had a high-born lady?

GUARD #1
Naw. You?

GUARD
Naw. Might not ever have another chance...

PAUL
(tightly)
If you touch my mother...

JESSICA
(I/V)
He's trying to use the Voice!

GUARD #1
(laughing)
This cub's got a bark!

GUARD #2
No bite, though. This oughta be far enough. Traitor said to set them down on the sand near the Shield Wall.

Jessica sees Paul taking long, rhthymic breaths.

JESSICA
(I/V)
The calming exercise...

The 'thopter sets down on the sand. Paul clears his throat.

GUARD #1
Now?

GUARD #2
...Yeah!

He reaches back and grabs Jessica's skirt.

PAUL
~~(commanding)~~ (B.G. Voice)
Remove her gag!

JESSICA
(I/V)
Excellent!

Guard #1 pulls at the gag. Guard #2 seems powerless to stop him. It's off. Jessica smiles seductively, writhing on the cabin floor.

GUARD #1
Me first!

GUARD #2
Me!

JESSICA
(B.G.Voice)
Gentlemen, no need to fight
over me...

The two men stare at one another for a moment. Then Guard #1's hand, glinting silver, flashes into Guard #2's chest, killing him. Guard #1 pulls the knife out, smiling.

GUARD #1
Now?

JESSICA
(B.G.Voice)
Almost. First cut my son's
bonds.

Guard #1 slowly cuts Paul's big straps, never taking his eyes off Jessica.

JESSICA
(cont'd
(B.G.Voice)
That's it. And when you're done...

110 CONTINUED 110

As the blade cuts through, Paul kicks powerfully upward, the toe of his boot catching Guard #1 under the ribs and crashing up into his lungs. Blood spurts from the man's mouth as he gurgles and dies.

~~JESSICA~~
~~Paul!~~

Paul takes the knife in his teeth and saws through his mother's bonds. She unties his hands.

PAUL
There's a package under the seat.
I think Yueh planted it for us.

JESSICA
I don't understand...

PAUL
We've got to get away from here.
The Baron's sure to have watchers.
We'll head for the rocks.

He grabs the bundle and helps his mother out onto the sand. Paul feels the guard's blood on the bundle.

PAUL
(to himself)
What a waste of moisture!

Grabbing his mother by the hand, Paul leads her, running, towards the dark Wall.

CUT TO:

111 111

The BARON's FACE, the light of FIRE and EXPLOSIONS, 'thopter SHADOWS and clouds of billious SMOKE playing over it. At the sounds of pleading SCREAMS, the fat jowelly face cracks into a fleshy grin. His eyes REFLECT huge fires.

BARON
The day hums sweetly when you have
enough bees working for you. Well,
I suppose I must give the traitor
his reward.

CONTINUED

111 CONTINUED 111

He turns to Yueh who holds tight fists over his ears, as if to keep out all the sounds of the universe.

BARON
(cont'd)
Although I must confess...I'm not in the giving mood.

PITER
Now, now, Baron. The traitor has very nicely delivered the Duke, all drugged and tied. Give him his due.

BARON
Women are remarkable creatures, don't you agree, Doctor? And how remarkable that one man hopelessly bound and blinded by a woman should be the undoing of another such as himself. What dark places the blind will lead the blind. Now then, Piter, the Duke is outside?

Even I, in my careless
youth, had sport wit
the witches. One whor
even bore me a daugh:
But I saw the danger
banished them from my si
Unlike you, Doctor, I
learned my lesson.

PITER
He is, at that, Baron.

BARON
Completely secured? I mean, as far as he can be this side of death?

PITER
Completely.

BARON
Excellent. Rise, Yueh.

Yueh slowly rises, looking the Baron in the eye.

BARON
(cont'd)
You wish now to join your wife, is that it, traitor?

A sudden flash of hope crosses Yueh's face.

YUEH
Then she lives?

111 CONTINUED 11

The Baron smiles, almost sympathetically.

BARON
You wish to join her...Join
her, then.

Piter moves to Yueh, a knife glistening in his hand. It flashes into his back. A GASP escapes Yueh's throat, a sad look passing over his face, as if to say: "I thought as much". As he stands swaying stiffly, he begins to gasp out some words.

YUEH
You...think you...have defeated
me...You...think I didn't know...
what I bought...for my wife.

He falls and dies.

PITER
(wiping his knife)
Shall I dispose of him, Baron?

BARON
Oh, no. Let him stay. He'll be
quiet. Bring me Leto the Just.

Piter exits. The sound of TORTUOUS CRIES coming from the hall. Piter re-enters with the Duke bound in chains, a dazed, almost insane look in his eyes.

BARON
Well, well, well. Duke Leto
Atreides. Someone's torn the
insignia off your uniform. Such
carelessness.

Leto shows no sign that he has heard.

PITER
The good Duke seems a little dazed.
It's been an eventful day.

CUT TO:

112 (LETO'S P.O.V.) 112

The Baron and his Mentat are only DIM FARAWAY SHAPES. Their voices reach Leto as if travelling across a great distance.

112 CONTINUED 112

BARON
What of the woman and the boy?
Any word yet?

LETO
(I/V)
(O/S)
...woman and the boy...

BARON
You've heard something, Piter!
What?

The shape that is Piter hesitates; seems to want to move away from the Baron's shape.

CUT TO:

113 113

The Baron and Piter as before. Piter is afraid to meet the Baron's eyes.

PITER
Our watchers found the men who
were sent to do the job.

BARON
Everything satisfactory?

PITER
They're dead, M'Lord.

BARON
Of course, they're dead. We can't
have the Emperor's truthsayer questioning
witnesses. The watchers
did right.

PITER
The watchers found them dead, M'Lord.

The Baron's face goes rigid with rage.

CUT TO:

114 (LETO'S P.O.V.) 114

The Baron and Piter as before.

CONTINUED

114 CONTINUED 114

BARON
And the woman and the boy?

PITER
No sign...

BARON
NO SIGN!

PITER
But the watchers saw a worm nearby. Perhaps it's as we wished.

LETO
(I/V)
(O/S)
No...sign...

PITER
Possibly...the worm...

BARON
We do not deal in possibilities, Piter. Enough!

The Baron's shape looks to Leto.

BARON
(cont'd)
You should never have spoken of this in front of our...guest.

PITER
But you...

BARON
Enough! Tell me of that stolen 'thopter.

CUT TO:

115 115

The Baron and Piter, as before.

PITER
Still not found, Baron. ~~It could have been Hawat,~~ [illegible]

~~(MORE)~~

CONTINUED

115 CONTINUED 115

PITER
(cont'd)
~~or Idaho. They are the only ones not accounted for.~~

BARON
And the woman and the boy! Blunders and mischances! And where, if you don't mind ~~me~~ asking, you pitiful excuse for a Mentat, where is the planetologist. Where is Kynes?

PITER
~~We've word of where he is.~~ We've sent Sardaukar to fetch him.

CUT TO:

116 (LETO'S P.O.V.) 116

~~The Baron and Piter, as before.~~

LETO
(I/V)
(O/S)
Sardaukar!

At this word, his vision begins to CLEAR, bringing the two men before him almost into FOCUS.

BARON
The Emperor's helpful servant has not been very helpful. He'll have to be taught!

LETO
(I/V)
(O/S)
...woman and boy...no sign...still hope...

The Baron looks to Leto, and then moves to him, looking him over.

BARON
Where is the ducal signet ring?

PITER
The ring...I...he was brought to us as is, Baron. I... —

CONTINUED

116 CONTINUED 116

BARON
You killed the doctor too soon, you fool! Search him.

Piter moves over to Yueh lying prone on the floor, and begins to search him.

LETO
(I/V)
(O/S)
...Yueh...Yueh dead...what did he say...

YUEH
(V/O)
I know you'd want Paul to have it.

PITER
Not here, Baron.

BARON
Blunders! Blunders!

LETO
(I/V)
(YUEH V/O)
I will save your son and your woman.
(I/V)
Paul...Jessica... escaped! And... something else...what was it?

BARON
(cont'd)
Stupid blunders. Damn you, Piter! You've put me right off my food.

LETO
(I/V)
(YUEH V/O)
The tooth.
(I/V)
That's it...the tooth.
(YUEH V/O)
Remember the tooth.
(I/V)
Yes...the tooth.

CUT TO:

117 117

The Baron and Piter, as before. They look to Leto, seemingly at a loss as to where they go from here. Leto's lips, cracked and dry, close. His eyes widen and deep within, we see a speck of anticipation untouched by the drug.

PITER
He's coming round, Baron.

The Baron moves and seats himself behind a table stacked with the dishes and food containers of a heavy meal that has been all but demolished.

CUT TO:

118 (LETO's P.O.V.) 118

VERY CLEAR NOW. We see only the fat bejeweled HANDS of the Baron compulsively touching the contents of the table.

BARON
(V/O)
You can hear me, Duke Leto. I want to know. Where is your concubine and the child you sired on her?...Come, come, cousin, we haven't time...

The fingers of the hand TAP impatiently.

BARON
(cont'd)
(V/O)
Please don't bring it to this, my dear Duke. Piter doesn't have all his tools here, but I'm sure he could improvise.

PITER
(V/O)
Improvisation is sometimes the best, Baron.

LETO
(I/V)
Wait...wait...he must be near...

CUT TO:

119 119

The Baron at his table. He rises and moves to Leto.

BARON
You would force my hand?
Where are the woman and the
boy? Wh ere is your ring?
Does the boy have it?

CUT TO:

120 (LETO'S P.O.V.) 120

The Baron's face, very CLOSE to his.

BARON
You do not answer!

LETO
(I/V)
A...little closer...

BARON
Is it to come to this, cousin?

LETO
(I/V)
...come to this...

~~CUT TO:~~

~~121 EXT. CANALS IN CALADAN. DAY. (LETO'S P.O.V.) 121~~

Into Leto's head suddenly floats a picture of Caladan, as if seen THROUGH RIPPLES OF WATER. It's a beautiful SUNLIT day, boats of fishermen travelling the gently curbing canals, birds flying. A LAUGHING, YOUNG PAUL, no more than ten, walking hand in hand with a YOUNG JESSICA. Jessica turns and smiles, waves and calls.

JESSICA
Leto.

CUT TO:

122 122

The BARON'S FACE obliterates the peaceful vision, scattering the ripples away. His voice rasps with frustration.

CONTINUED

122 CONTINUED 122

BARON
This is not a child's game,
Leto! Damn you, man! We're
royalty. Do you know how this
looks!

We HEAR the dry GULP of Leto's throat. The Baron leans back slightly.

LETO
(I/V)
Now...

CUT TO:

123 123

The Baron and Leto.

LETO
The...water of my life...
for Paul.

The Baron briefly wonders at these words and then turns to Piter.

BARON
Piter!

Piter moves forward.

CUT TO:

124 (LETO'S P.O.V) 124

It's grown HAZY again. The Baron is beginning to move away, Piter to take his place.

LETO
(I/V)
Now!

We hear a CRUNCH, hear a tumultuous RUSHING SOUND as Piter's face, blistering and melting, is pushed forcibly away. The Baron is turning, a dumbfounded look on his face. He is moving backward, growing SMALLER, his voice raised against the torrent, but unheard, as he whirls away, a tiny figure in an ever tightening TUNNEL. Within the crash of crockery, the ROARING in

124 CONTINUED 124

his ears, Duke Leto's dying BREATHS are heard.

~~LETO~~
(I/V)
~~The day the flesh shapes~~...
~~The flesh the day shapes~~...

and then SILENCE.

FADE TO BLACK.
CUT TO:

125 EXT. THE SHIELD WALL. 125

Paul and Jessica running along the base of the Shield Wall. Suddenly, Jessica stops and rests her head and places her clenched fists against the huge rock.

JESSICA
(crying out to the night)
Leto! Leto! Why did we not go renegade!

Tears course down her cheeks, as Paul returns to her, urging her on.

JESSICA
(to Paul)
He's dead! He's dead...Oh, my prophetic soul, he's dead!

PAUL
I know. Come on!

CUT TO:

126 126

The Baron, slumped outside his hidden door. He is PANTING and grasping at his fleshy throat.

BARON
(gasping)
Am I alive? Am I alive?

Nefud rushes up to him, a look of astonishment on his dull face. The Baron sees him and begins to GIGGLE repulsively with ~~a~~ gleeful relief.

CONTINUED

126 CONTINUED 126

BARON
(cont'd)
I'm alive! I'm alive! Nefud,
I'm alive!

CUT TO:

127 EXT. THE SHIELD WALL. 127

Paul and Jessica running.

PAUL
(I/V)
(bitterly, but calm)
All right, Paul Atreides, you're
Duke now. What do we do? Gods
below, why do I feel so cold?

GURNEY
(V/O)
A man fights when the necessity
arises, no matter the mood.

PAUL
(I/V)
That's why...I'll mourn my father
later...when there's time.

Paul now hears the wracking SOBS of his mother. He pulls her to a place in the wall where a small overhang offers shelter. Jessica falls to the ground.

JESSICA
(crying out)
Yueh! Yueh! Yueh! A million
deaths are not enough for Yueh...
~~and what's worse is~~..and your father
suspected me!. ...He was so cold...
so held in...and...he suspected
me...

PAUL
Mother, be quiet! Listen...

JESSICA
He...went to his death...thinking
I...a traitor!

CONTINUED

127 CONTINUED 127

PAUL
Mother...

JESSICA
Oh, my love, you can't think it was me. You can't think it was me!

PAUL
(forcefully)
He did not think it was you, Mother.

JESSICA
What...

PAUL
He did not think it was you. Now, listen! A Harkonnen message was intercepted. It was planned out that way. It pointed to you. Thufir believed it, and father let him believe it, but he knew it wasn't you. Do you understand me? He knew. But he had to let the others think so, so the traitor might grow too sure of himself, and make an uncautious move. It was the only way , please understand, the only way!

JESSICA
But how do you...?

PAUL
He told me in case...something happened to him. He told me to tell you he never doubted you. He never for an instant doubted you. He loved you...us...more than life itself, as you can now well see.

Through the tears, Paul can see Jessica's gratitude at his words. She CRIES SOFTLY, pouring her grief, but soon the sound of it is carried away by the building rush of WIND. Paul turns and looks out to the open desert, this portion of which is a dust ocean.

CUT TO:

128 EXT. THE DESERT. NIGHT. (PAUL'S P.O.V.) 128

Ripples of DUST undulate tide-like in the LIGHT of the MOON. The WHISPERING grains billow up like the foam of waves as they hit the Shield Wall.

CUT TO:

129 EXT. THE SHIELD WALL. NIGHT. 129

Paul and Jessica, as before.

As Paul watches the desert, strange and forlorn, a feeling inside him begins to make him tremble. His eyes look to the moon, and then away, as if it hurt to look straight at it. Now, to the dust ocean, and then away, as if it filled him with a fear. The trembling increases, invades his entire frame, his fists clench, and shaking, he slowly raises them upward over his head, as if to strike the sky.

PAUL
(crying out)
What have you done to me!

Jessica looks up to him in surprise.

PAUL
Why did you bring me here? I could well believe you're witches, all of you! You and your Bene Gesserit sisterhood!

JESSICA
Paul!

PAUL
No! If I could extract every ounce of your precious training, even down to the nerves, no matter how painful, I would do it!

JESSICA
Paul...son!

PAUL
You don't know me! I'm not your Kwisatz Haderach...I'm not your deliverer! I am something different, something unexpected! I am so much more...

(MORE)

129 CONTINUED 129

PAUL
(cont'd)
(I/V)
I'm a seed.
(spoken)
I'm an aberration! And I curse the day you ever awakened the awful thing I am that was sleeping deep inside me!

Jessica, SOBBING, falls forward into the SHADOW of the Shield Wall. Paul turns, his face illuminated by the moon above. His face becomes enveloped in a HAZE, as if the light of the moon were congealing around it.

CUT TO:

130 EXT. THE SHIELD WALL. NIGHT. 130

From ABOVE, we see a transparent sphere of PINKISH LIGHT forming above Paul. And now, within the sphere, the large head of Paul materializes, the eyes innocent, open. We move down to these eyes, they look upward.

CUT TO:

131 INT. THE BUBBLE. (PAUL'S P.O.V.) 131

ABOVE Paul, a series of tubular glass avenues begin to form. His awareness travels UP one of the tubes. At the end of it, a VISION solidifies.

CUT TO:

132 EXT. THE PALACE OF ARRAKEEN. (PAUL'S P.O.V.) 132

The vision solidifies into the Palace of Arrakeen, burning fiercely in a smoke-filled sky.

DISSOLVE TO:

133 (PAUL'S P.O.V.) 133

The face of Duke Leto. Then the Baron's face APPEARS next to it. A fat bejewelled hand moves up to the Duke's face and the fingers clutch at one of its edges. The fingers dig into the flesh as SMOKE begins to pour from the wound and, with a slow, effortless movement,

133 CONTINUED 133

they pull the face off, revealing a DARKENED HOLE, filled with SMOKE. Through the smoke, we SEE an even smaller palace of Arrakeen, the FIRES of Hell consuming it, disgorging fierce wreaths of insects into a SCREAM-FILLED sky.

CUT TO:

134 PAUL'S EYES, turning to another avenue. 134

CUT TO:

135 PAUL'S AWARENESS travels, a little more quickly, this time, UP another tube. At the end of it, another VISION SOLIDIFIES. 135

It is of the slender dark-skinned GIRL we saw in Paul's first vision. Her head turns out of the SHADOWS, her eyes the Fremen blue-within-blue.

GIRL
Tell me of your homeworld,
Usul.

Again, his awareness SWIRLS back down.

CUT TO:

136 PAUL'S EYES. They turn. 136

CUT TO:

137 ANOTHER VISION SOLIDIFIES. (PAUL'S P.O.V.) 137

It is Jessica, her womb swollen with child. We see INTO THE WOMB. A small pink hand holding a bloodied crysknife rises UPWARD in it. → The pudgy hands of the Baron clasp her shoulders. She shivers.

CUT TO:

138 PAUL'S EYES. They turn. 138

CUT TO:

139 Again, his AWARENESS, rushing FASTER and faster, travels UP another tube. 139

Another VISION.

CONTINUED

139 CONTINUED 139

The SKULL, from his earlier visions, rolling with its broken sound over the dunes to the base of a pole. We look UP the pole to SEE the Atreides banner hanging limply. A gust of wind lifts it, with even greater force than seen before. From the pole's end, the banner begins to saturate with the rich wet stain of blood. As the banner flaps more rigidly in the wind, the blood begins to soak in across it, turning the black and green of it into a dark red.

His AWARENESS swirls back down again.

CUT TO:

140 INT. BUBBLE. (PAUL'S P.O.V.) 140

His AWARENESS is now SPEEDING up the last tube. The last vision MATERIALIZES. It is in the pink bubble itself, Paul's head suspended in it. The bubble seems to be expanding and contracting, as if wanting to grow, but can't. Suddenly, it bursts, pink shards flying everywhere. Soon, the shards slow down, begin to drift. We move CLOSE to one. In it, we see Paul's hand clenched tightly, beyond and ABOVE it the moon of Arrakis with its imprint of an open hand and a strange constellation of bright stars. Paul's hand opens, revealing the ducal signet ring glittering in the MOONLIGHT.

PAUL
(I/V)
I have another kind of sight.
I see another terrain: the
available paths!

FADE TO:

141 PAUL'S FACE, no longer in the bubble, turns DOWNWARD We follow down to his clenched hand. It opens, revealing the signet ring. Paul looks UPWARD. 141

CUT TO:

142 EXT. THE SHIELD WALL. NIGHT. 142

~~Paul and Jessica, as before.~~

Paul looks upward to the moon of Arrakis. He looks back to the ring. ~~He places the ring on the proper finger. Seeing this, Jessica lets out a woeful sigh.~~ Jessica watches silently.

CONTINUED

142 EXT. THE SHIELD WALL. NIGHT CONTINUED

PAUL

Father! Hear now what I have to say!
Forgive each moment that I slept, while
you, alone and open-eyed, steered our
fatefull course. In that darkness I never
saw you raise the sail for the journey you
knew you'd never take. You were alone, my
father, supremely alone. I will remember.
And from this distracted globe I will cast out
all fruitless things, the futile observations
of my youth, and you, alone, shall remain.
To bear me up and guide this hand, I swear
to you, shall not be stayed! I swear it!
(crying out)
Baron! You shall not live! You shall not
live! The sleeper has awakened!

He hangs his head.

PAUL

Now.....now my father, I can mourn you.

His head comes up into the light of the moon, tears coursing down his cheeks as he slips the ring onto his finger. Jessica turns her face away, sobbing. We drift over the slowly moving dust-ocean. The blond woman's ghostly image appears.

WOMAN

I drove my feet through a desert whose mirage
fluttered like a host. Voracious for glory,
greedy for danger, I roamed the horizons of Dune,
watching time level mountains in it's search and
hunger for me. And I saw the sparrows swiftly
approach, bolder than the on-rushing wolf. They
spread in the tree of my youth. I heard the
flock in my branches, and was caught on their
beaks and claws.

The sand has faded to blackness.

142 CONTINUED

WOMAN (CONT)

Thus did Muad' Dib speak. Thus did Muad' Dib learn, at a tender age, that every man is a little war.

The woman's image fades away in the blackness.

THE END